

SUPERBOY

NOV.

No. 122

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Adventure COMICS

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE

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BOY HERO
PERFORMS
MIRACLE TRICKS

in
"SUPERBOY-
SUPER-MAGICIAN"



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SO BIG AND SO SHAGGY,
WHOSE HOME IS THE
MOUNTAINS
'MID CLIFFS COLD AND
CRAGGY.
WHAT DOES HE READ WHEN
THE WEATHER'S TOO GUSTY—
BOOKS WITH THIS SYMBOL,
SO TRIED, TRUE AND
TRUSTY .



ON THE COVER OF
STAR SPANGLED
COMICS
FOR EXAMPLE!
IT'S YOUR
GUARANTEE
OF THE **BEST**
IN **ANY** COMIC
MAGAZINE.

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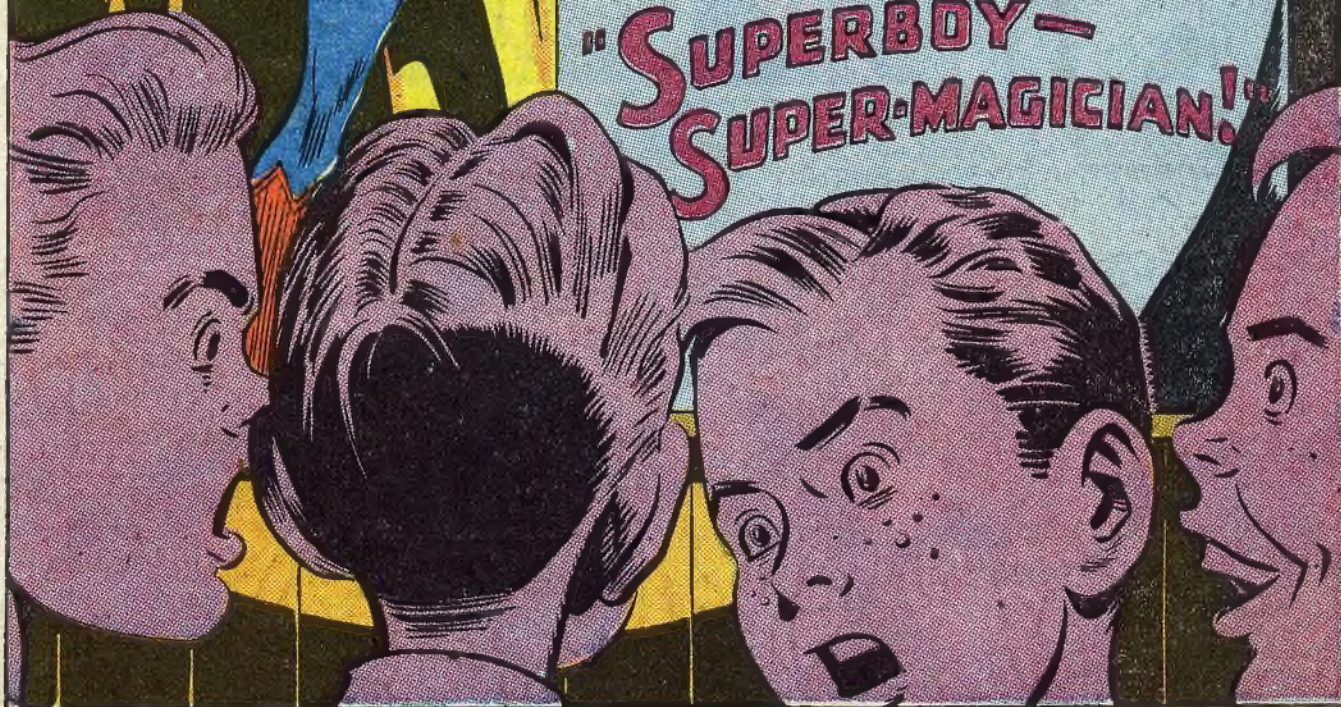
SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY!

by
JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN BAFLED BY A MAGI-
CIAN'S TRICKS? THEN READ THIS STORY—FOR
IT REVEALS THE TREASURED SECRETS OF
THE CONJURERS! IN FACT, **SUPERBOY**
HIMSELF WILL SHOW YOU HOW TO MYSTIFY
YOUR FRIENDS WITH AN EASY YET ASTON-
ISHING BIT OF SLEIGHT-OF-HAND WHEN
SUPERBOY BECOMES...

**"SUPERBOY—
SUPER-MAGICIAN!"**



YOUNG CLARK KENT'S SCHOOL CHUMS HAVE VOLUNTEERED TO PUT ON A SHOW FOR THE LOCAL ORPHANAGE, BUT THINGS ARE NOT GOING SO WELL...

WE MAY AS WELL FACE IT... UNLESS WE GET **STAR ENTERTAINERS**, OUR SHOW WILL FLOP!

CLUBHOUSE
KEEP OUT

LISTEN... MRS. VAN PORTER IS HAVING A **MAGICIAN** ENTERTAIN HER GUESTS TONIGHT! MAYBE SHE COULD GET HIM TO PLAY AT OUR SHOW!

THAT'S A SWELL IDEA!

THAT NIGHT, THE YOUNGSTERS MAKE THEIR PLEA AND...

DEAR LADY, IF YOU WANT ME TO ENTERTAIN THE ORPHANS, THEN I WILL...

THEN THAT'S SETTLED! YOU CHILDREN MAY REMAIN AND WATCH MAGINNO PERFORM NOW.

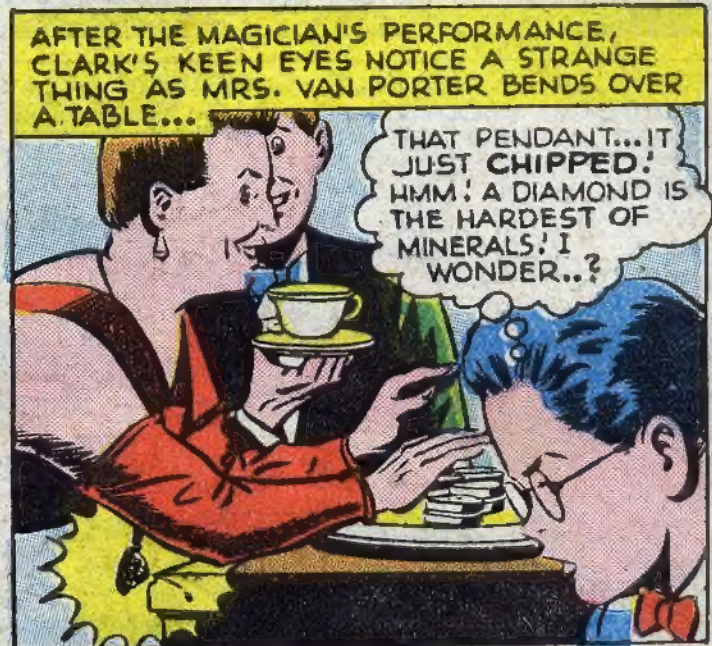
THE SUAVE MAGICIAN DAZZLES THE SOCIETY GUESTS WITH HIS SKILL...

... AND NOW - **RED WATER!** AS YOU CAN SEE, THE MAGIC PITCHER HAS POURED WATER OF SEVERAL COLORS INTO EACH GLASS!

NOW, MRS. VAN PORTER, MAY I BORROW YOUR PENDANT FOR MY NEXT TRICK?

MY DIAMOND? WELL... I SUPPOSE SO... BUT DO BE CAREFUL!

I PLACE THE GEM IN THE BOTTOM HALF OF THIS MAGIC HOLLOW GLOBE... THEN I COVER IT WITH THE OTHER HALF. WATCH CAREFULLY!





NEXT MORNING...
AT A LIBRARY...

WHAT'S
SUPERBOY
DOING?

HE'S READING
EVERY BOOK ON
MAGIC THAT WE HAVE
IN STOCK... AND
MEMORIZING THEIR
CONTENTS IN
SECONDS.



THEN A QUICK VISIT TO THE LOCAL BUILD-
ING SUPPLY PLANT AND...

I HOPE I
CAN DO THIS TRICK
AS WELL AS
HOUDINI
DID!



LATER... THE ORPHANAGE YOUNGSTERS
COLLECT IN THE OUTDOOR THEATER
AS THE MAGIC SHOW BEGINS.

I NOW GIVE YOU
SUPERBOY—
SUPER-
MAGICIAN!

HURRAY!



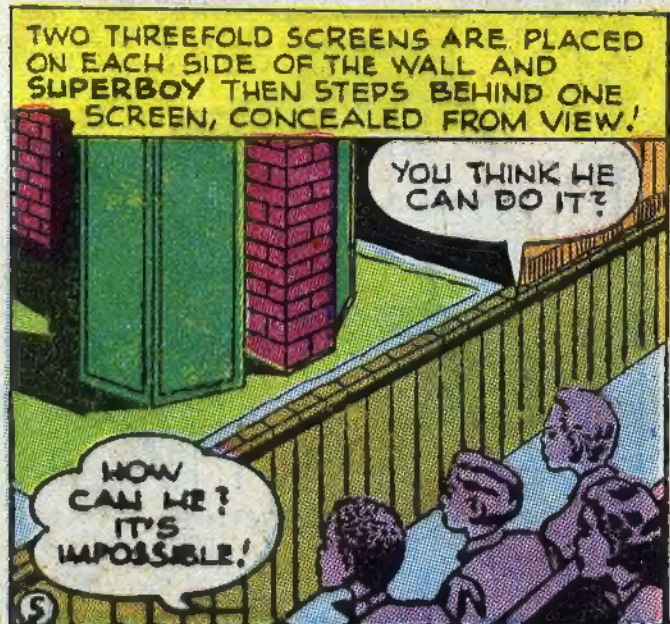
FOR MY FIRST
TRICK, I WILL WALK
THROUGH THIS
BRICK
WALL!



TWO THREEFOLD SCREENS ARE PLACED
ON EACH SIDE OF THE WALL AND
SUPERBOY THEN STEPS BEHIND ONE
SCREEN, CONCEALED FROM VIEW!

YOU THINK HE
CAN DO IT?

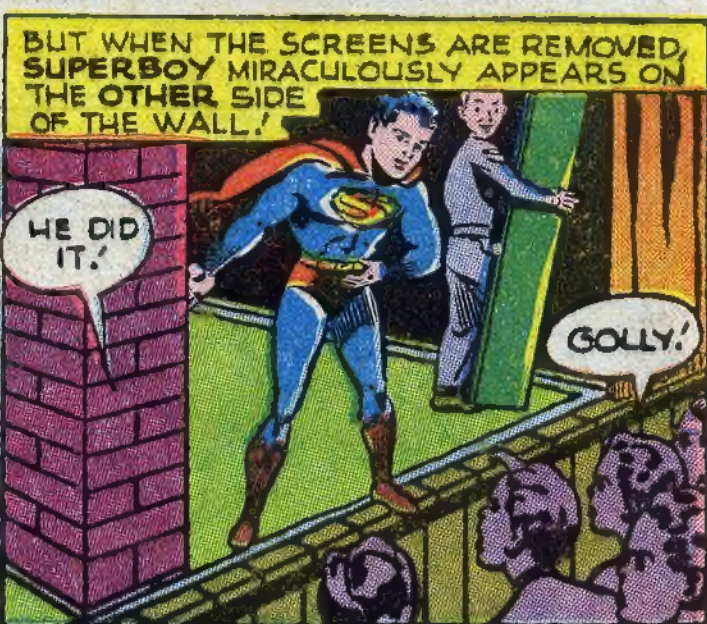
HOW
CAN HE?
IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!



BUT WHEN THE SCREENS ARE REMOVED,
SUPERBOY MIRACULOUSLY APPEARS ON
THE OTHER SIDE
OF THE WALL!

WE DID
IT!

GOLLY!



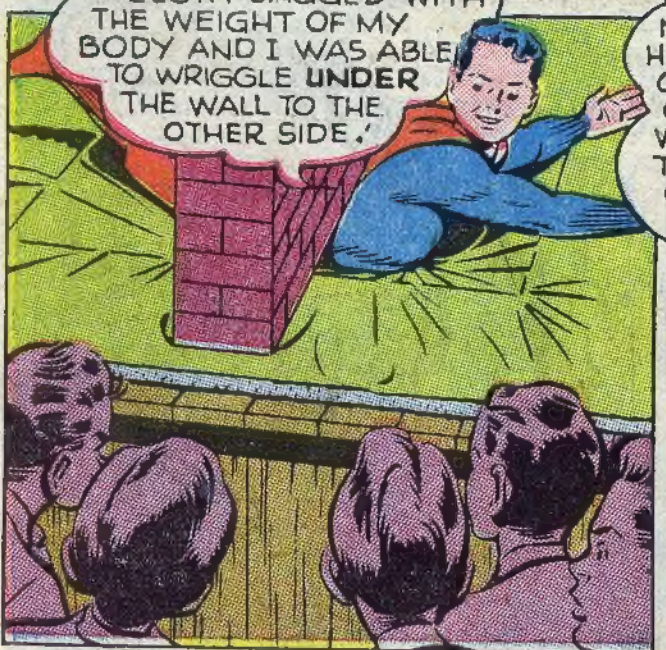


AW! EVERY-BODY KNOWS **SUPERBOY** IS SO FAST, YOU CAN'T SEE HIM MOVE! THAT'S HOW HE DID IT!

WRONG! I USED NO **SUPER-SPEED!** WATCH...AND I'LL SHOW YOU THE SECRET!



WHEN I WAS BEHIND THE SCREEN, I PRESSED ON THE FLOOR AND A **TRAPDOOR** OPENED UNDER THE BRICK WALL!



THE CARPET AND CLOTH SAGGED WITH THE WEIGHT OF MY BODY AND I WAS ABLE TO WRIGGLE UNDER THE WALL TO THE OTHER SIDE!



NOW... MY NEXT TRICK! I HAVE HERE A BOX OF **COLORED CRAYONS!** I WANT SOMEONE TO HAND ME A CRAYON BEHIND MY BACK!



A VOLUNTEER CHOOSES A CRAYON **SUPERBOY** DOES NOT SEE AND PUTS IT IN **SUPERBOY'S** HAND BEHIND HIS BACK...

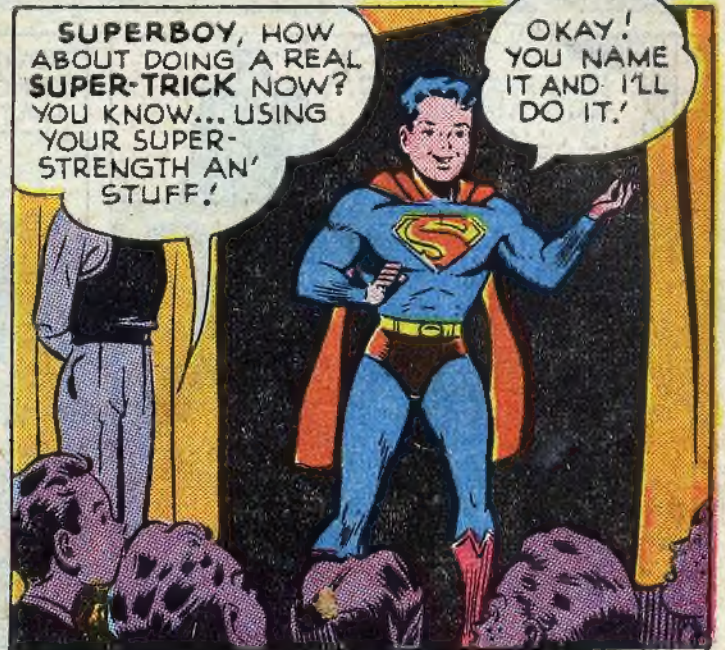
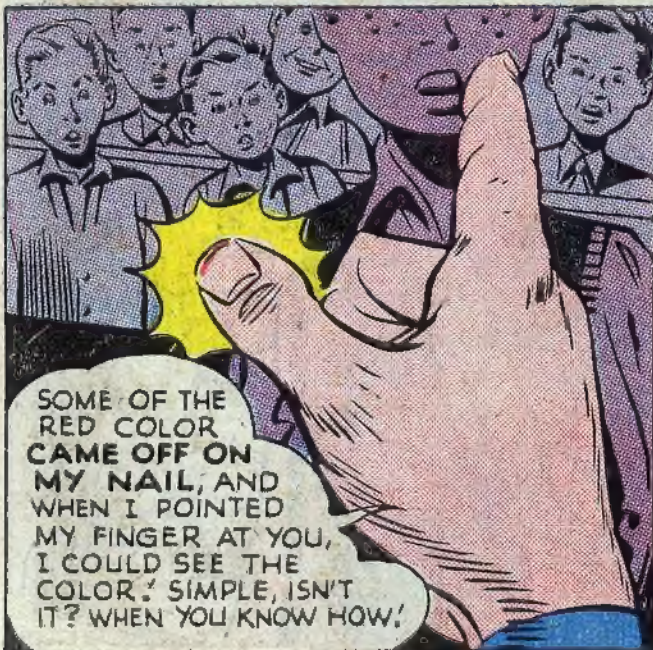
THERE IT IS!

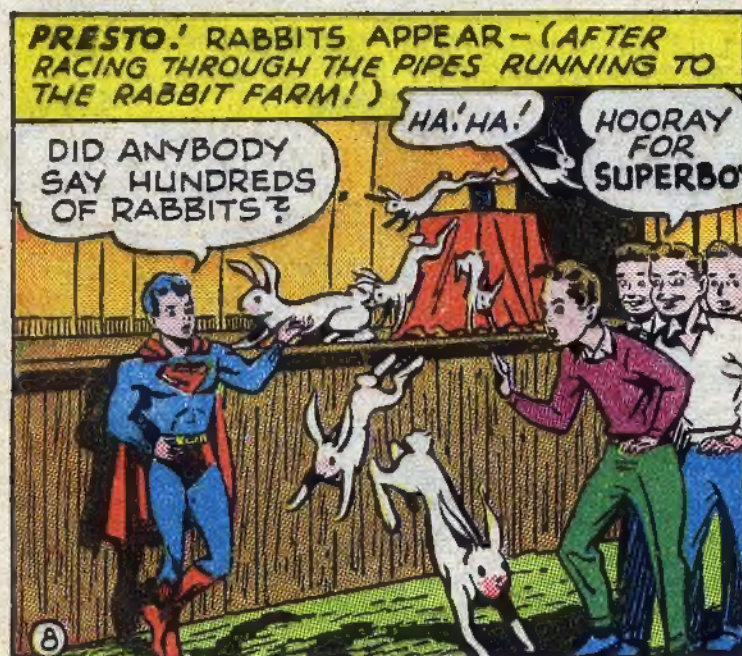
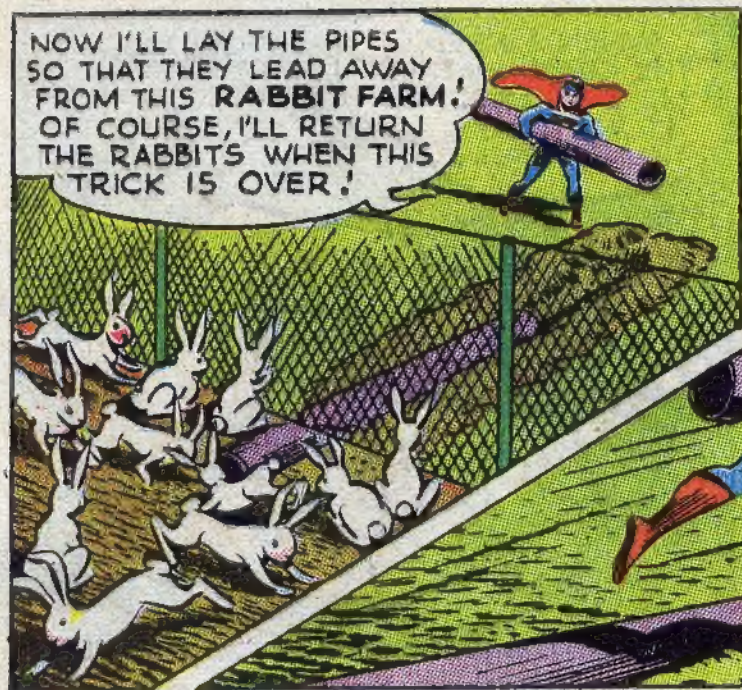
FINE! NOW STEP IN FRONT OF ME!



YOU GAVE ME A **RED CRAYON!** RIGHT?

SURE! BUT HOW'D YOU DO IT... WITH **X-RAY VISION?**





ADVERTISEMENT

Wally BUTTS

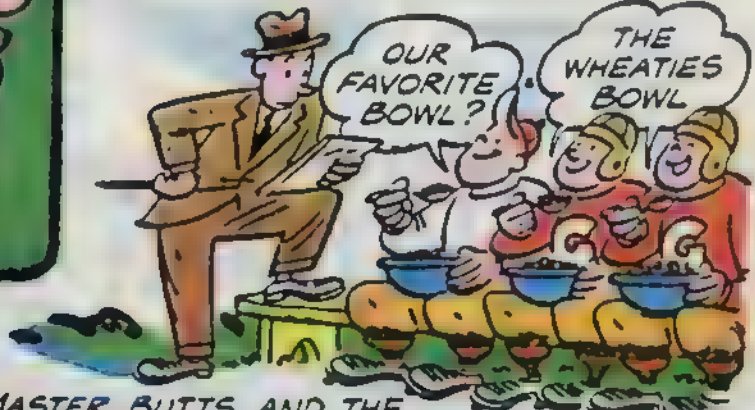
CHAMPION COACH OF THE
CHAMPION GEORGIA BULLDOGS



LET'S GET ANOTHER
TOUCHDOWN



ONLY MAJOR COLLEGE
TEAM TO REMAIN **UNBEATEN AND**
--UNTIED DURING THE 1946 SEASON
(INCLUDING BOWL GAME)--THE BUTTS
BOYS WERE 10 POINTS BETTER THAN
THEIR TOUGHEST OPPONENTS



OUR
FAVORITE
BOWL?

THE
WHEATIES
BOWL

MASTER BUTTS, AND THE
GEORGIA BULLDOGS, HAVE PLAYED 4 POST-
SEASON GAMES--FASTENED ON TO 4 BOWL
CHAMPIONSHIPS. THEY MADE A CLEAN SWEEP
OF THE ORANGE BOWL (1942), ROSE BOWL (1943), OIL
BOWL (1946) AND SUGAR BOWL (1947)

TOP-GRADE
FOOTBALL
CALLS FOR REAL
TRAINING--AND GOOD
EATING," SAYS WALLY
BUTTS. "I LIKE TO SEE MY
BOYS EATING LOTS OF MILK,
FRUIT, AND WHEATIES,
'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS.'
THERE AREN'T MANY
DISHERS THAT CAN TOP
WHEATIES--FOR NOURISHMENT
--OR FLAVOR"

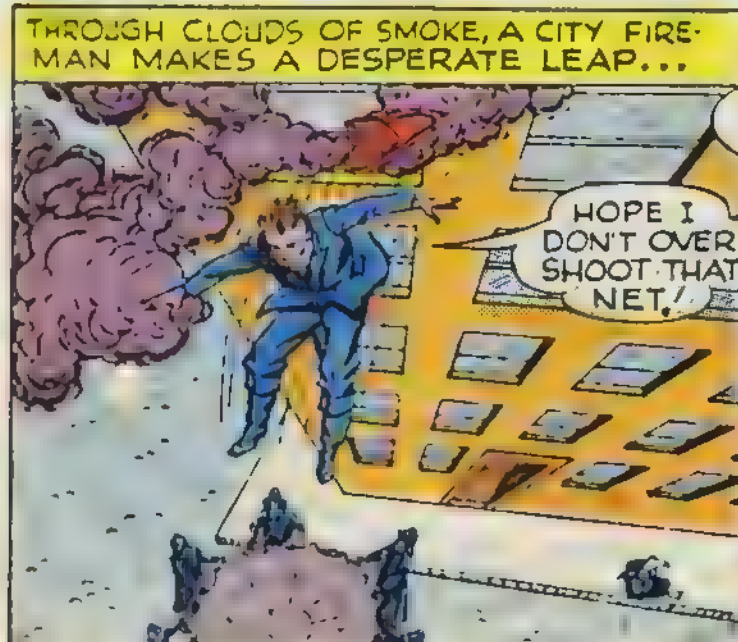
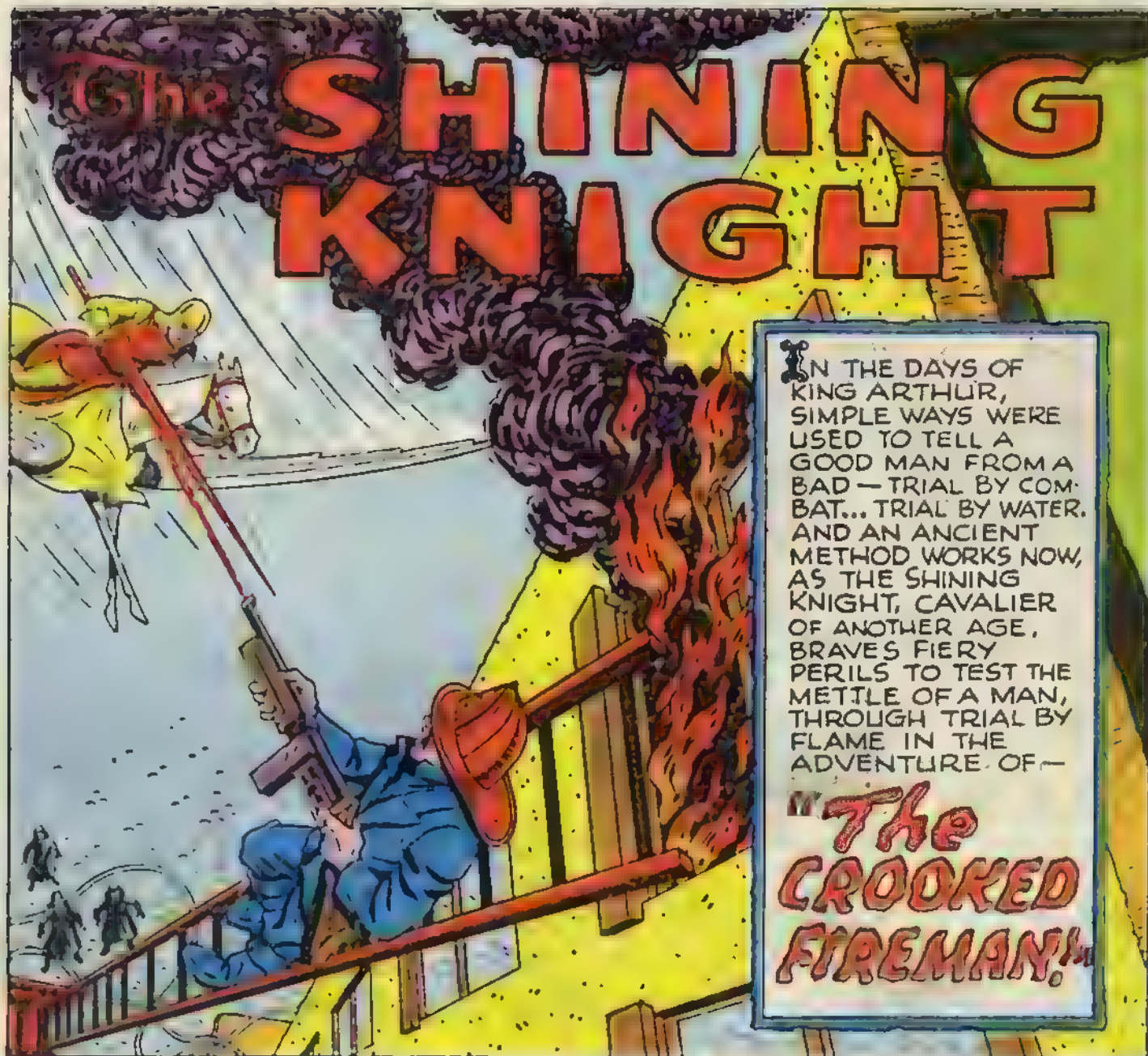
YOU CAN'T
BEAT
WHEATIES

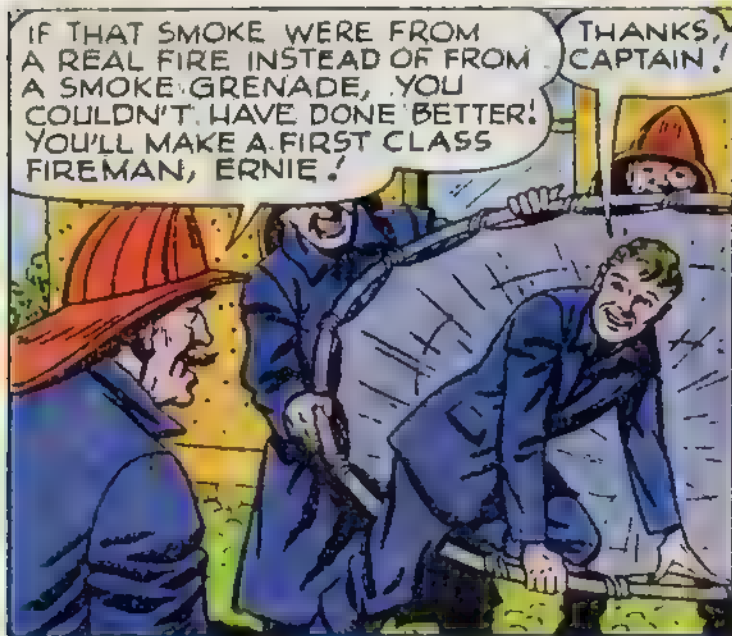


WHEATIES
**"BREAKFAST
OF
CHAMPIONS"**

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions
are reg. stored trade marks of
General Mills, Inc.





IF THAT SMOKE WERE FROM A REAL FIRE INSTEAD OF FROM A SMOKE GRENADE, YOU COULDN'T HAVE DONE BETTER! YOU'LL MAKE A FIRST CLASS FIREMAN, ERNIE!

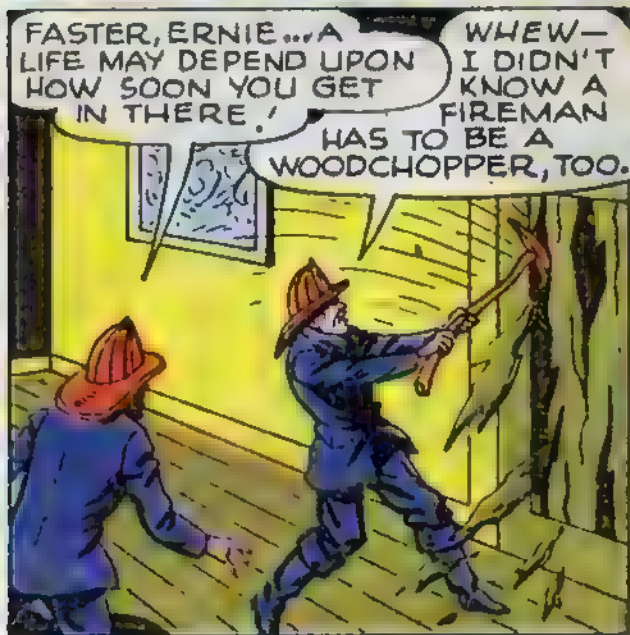
THANKS, CAPTAIN!



YES, IT TAKES PLENTY OF TRAINING TO BE A FIREMAN, AND PLENTY OF COURAGE, TOO.

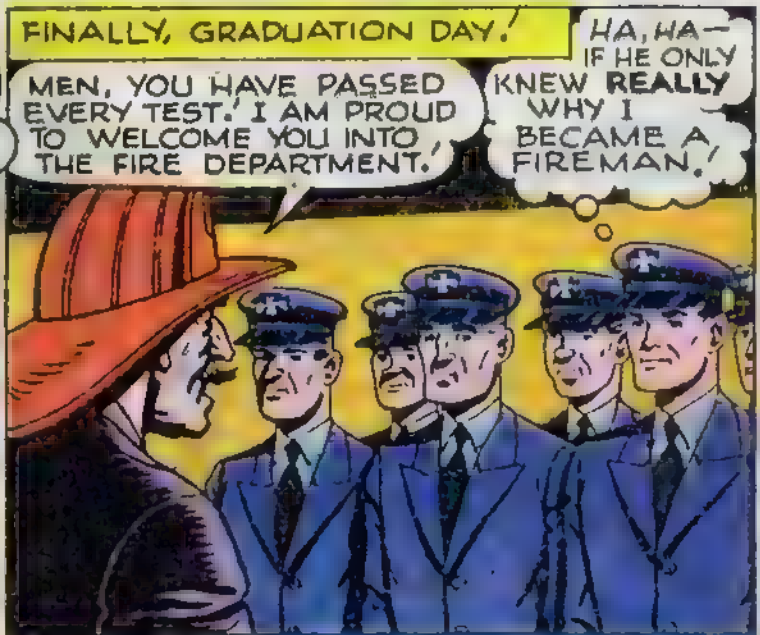
NICE WORK, ERNIE—TURNING OFF THAT GAS PREVENTED AN EXPLOSION.

YEAH—BUT IT'S SURE HOT WORK UNDER THIS ASBESTOS SUIT!



FASTER, ERNIE...A LIFE MAY DEPEND UPON HOW SOON YOU GET IN THERE!

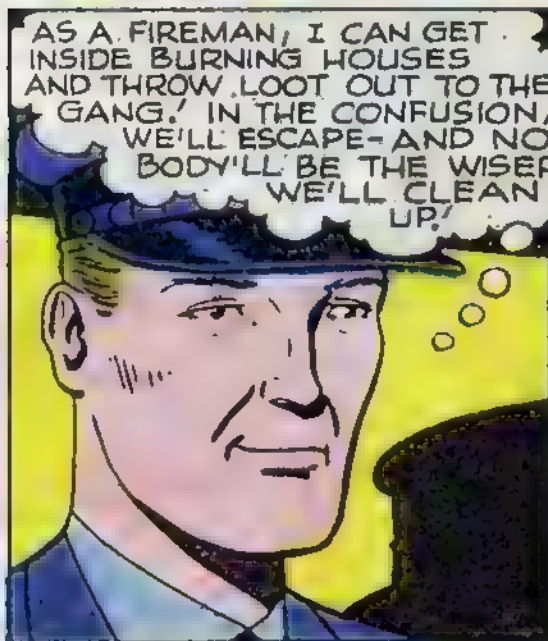
WHEW—I DIDN'T KNOW A FIREMAN HAS TO BE A WOODCHOPPER, TOO!



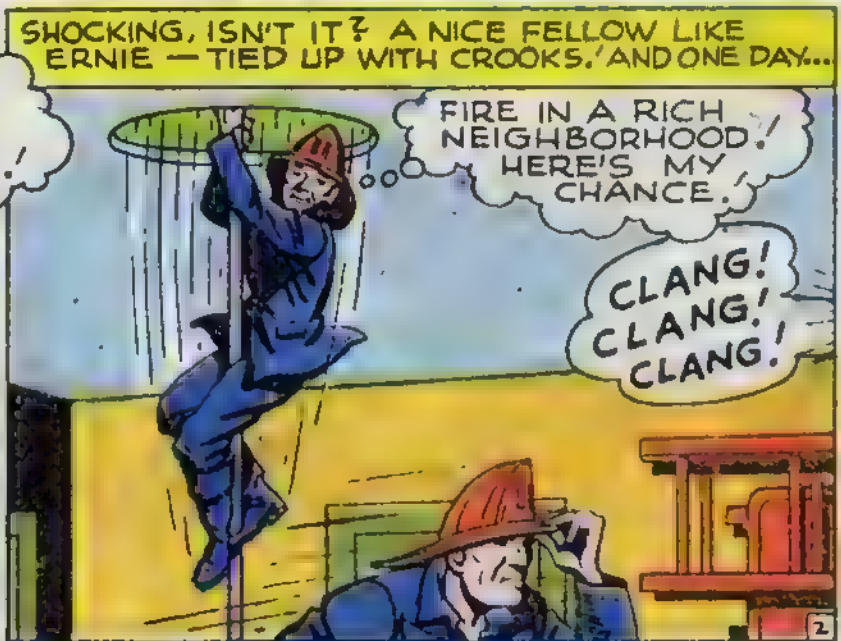
FINALLY, GRADUATION DAY!

MEN, YOU HAVE PASSED EVERY TEST. I AM PROUD TO WELCOME YOU INTO THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.

HA, HA—IF HE ONLY KNEW REALLY WHY I BECAME A FIREMAN!



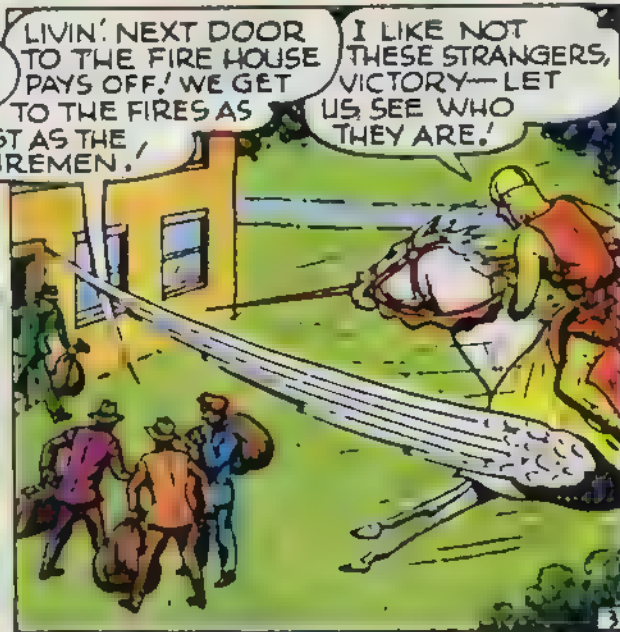
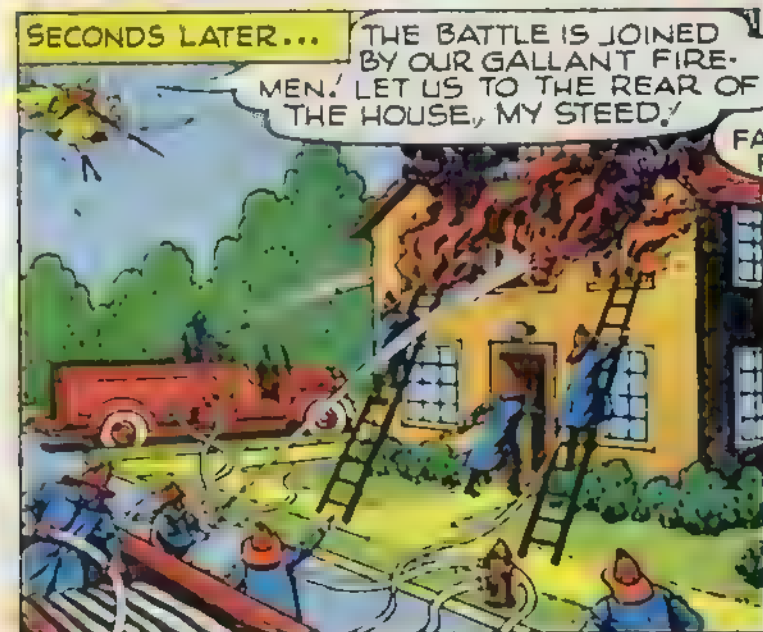
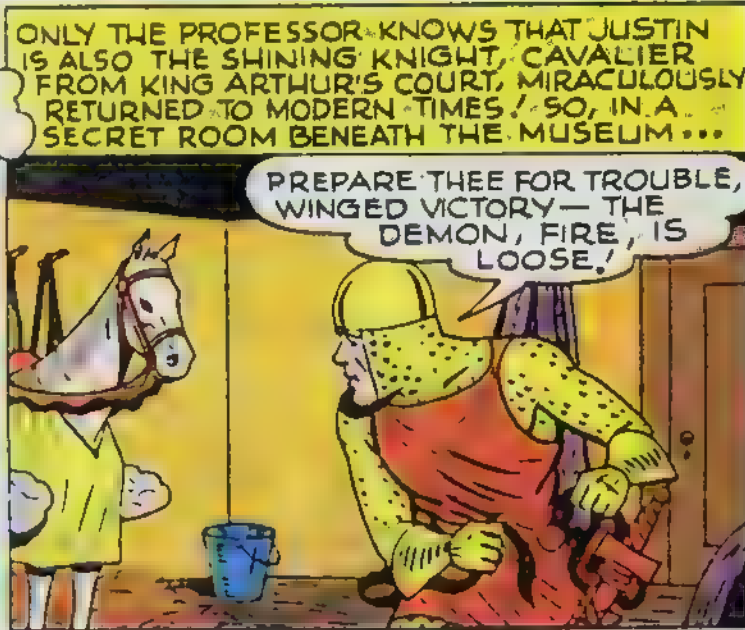
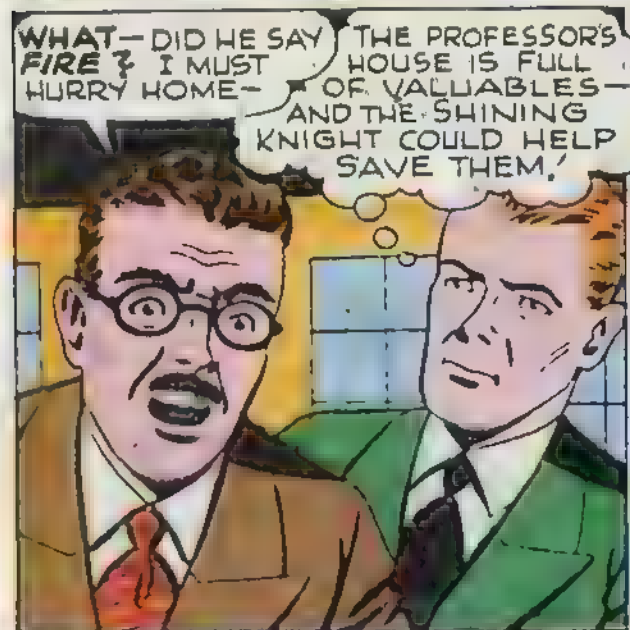
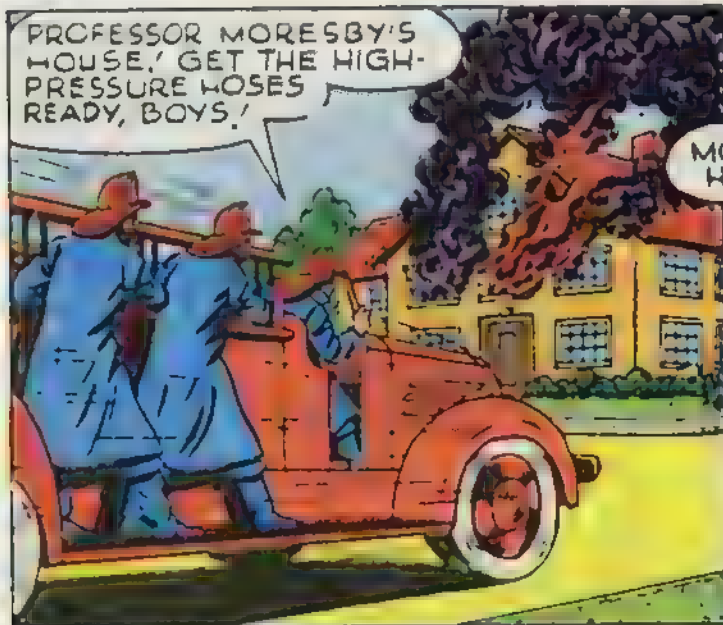
AS A FIREMAN, I CAN GET INSIDE BURNING HOUSES AND THROW LOOT OUT TO THE GANG. IN THE CONFUSION, WE'LL ESCAPE—AND NOBODY'LL BE THE WISER! WE'LL CLEAN UP!

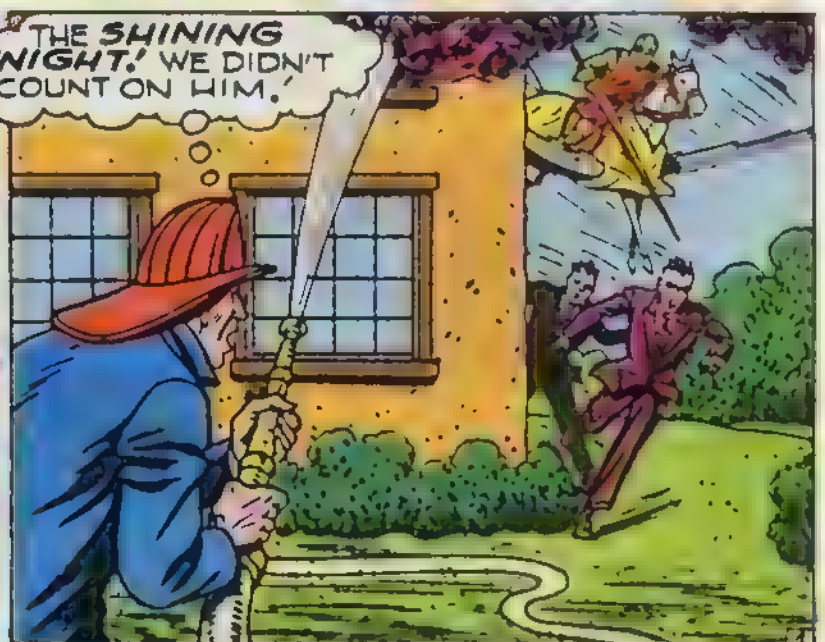
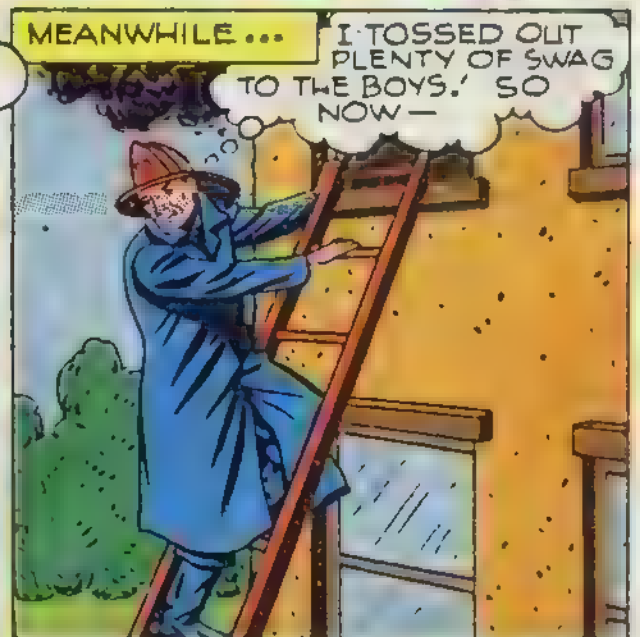
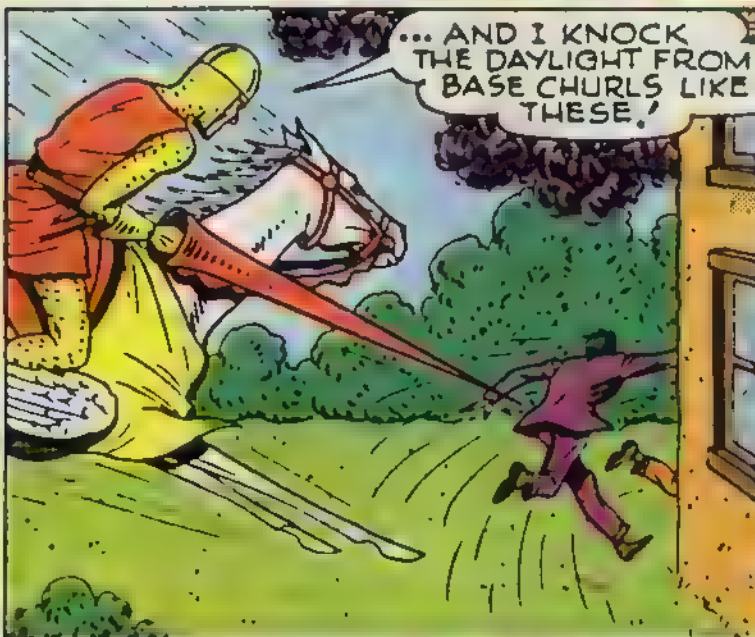
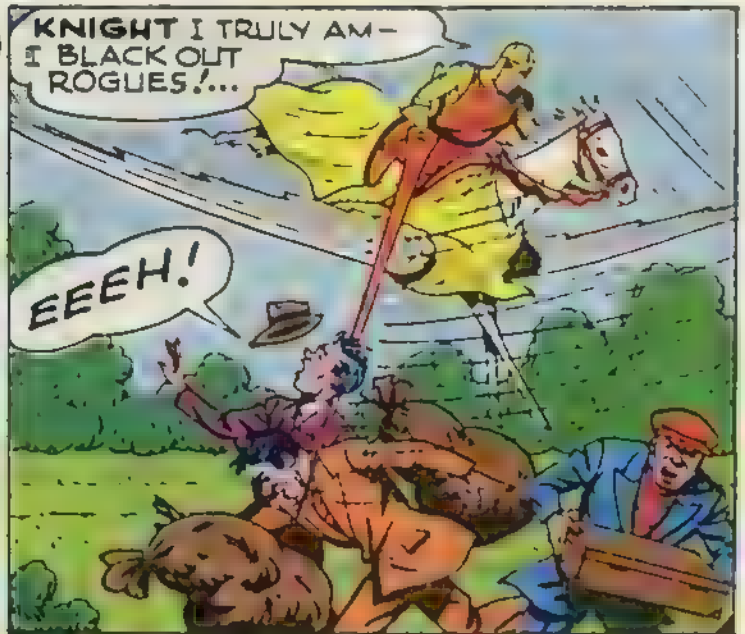
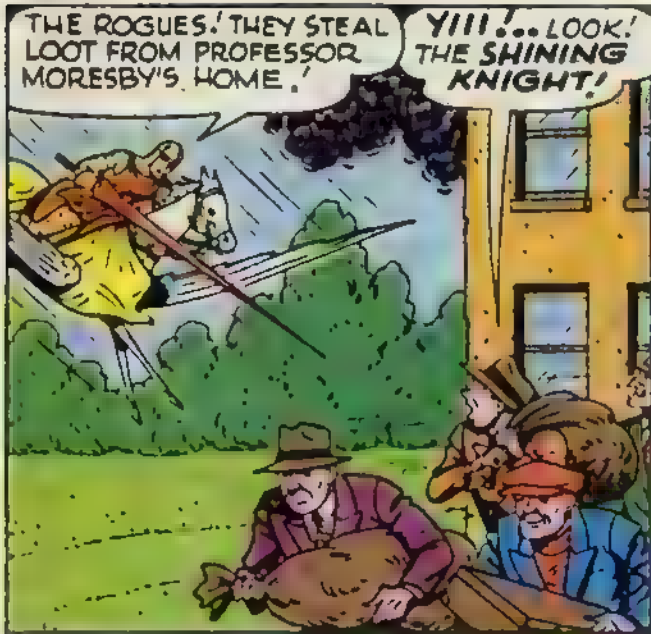


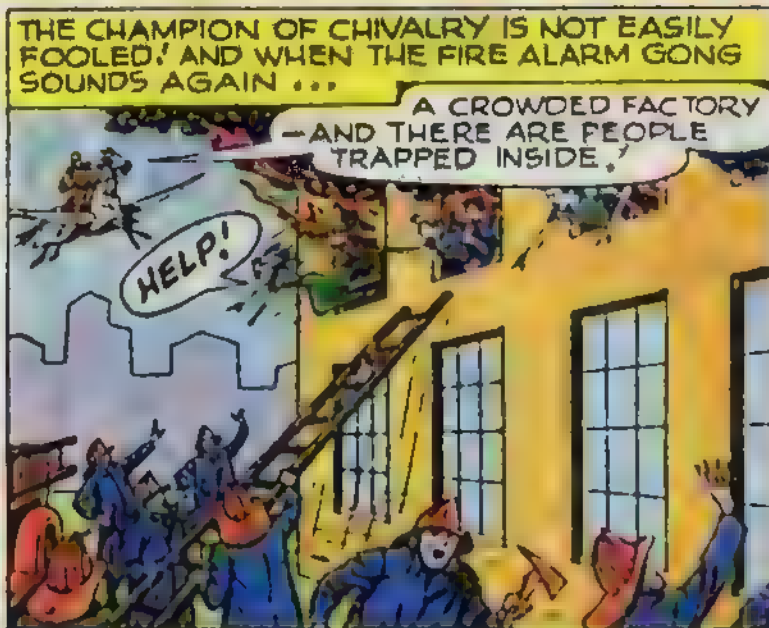
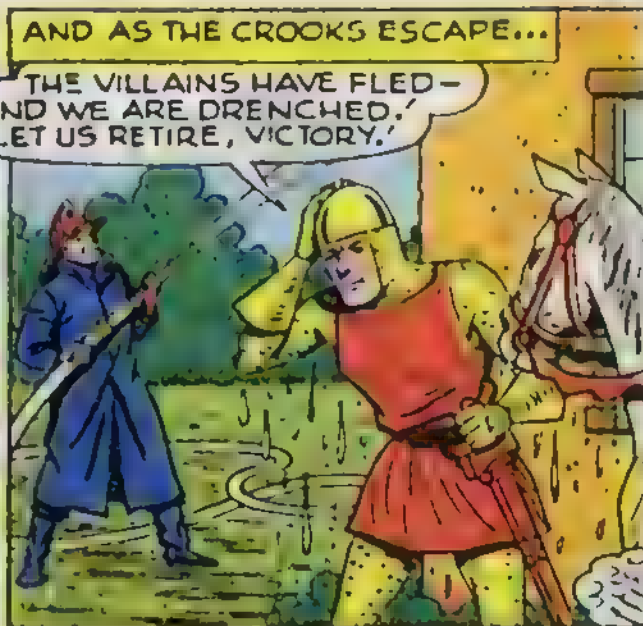
SHOCKING, ISN'T IT? A NICE FELLOW LIKE ERNIE—TIED UP WITH CROOKS. AND ONE DAY...

FIRE IN A RICH NEIGHBORHOOD! HERE'S MY CHANCE.

CLANG!
CLANG!
CLANG!





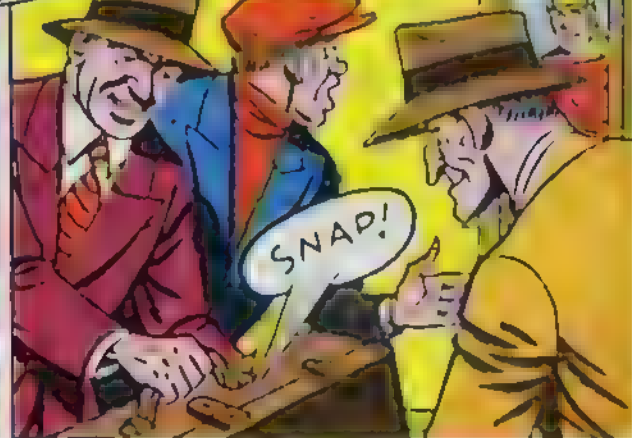


BUT INSIDE THE BURNING BUILDING ...

THE SAFES RAN OUT AND LEFT THE SAFE OPEN! SO WE DIDN'T HAVE TO USE OUR DRILLS!

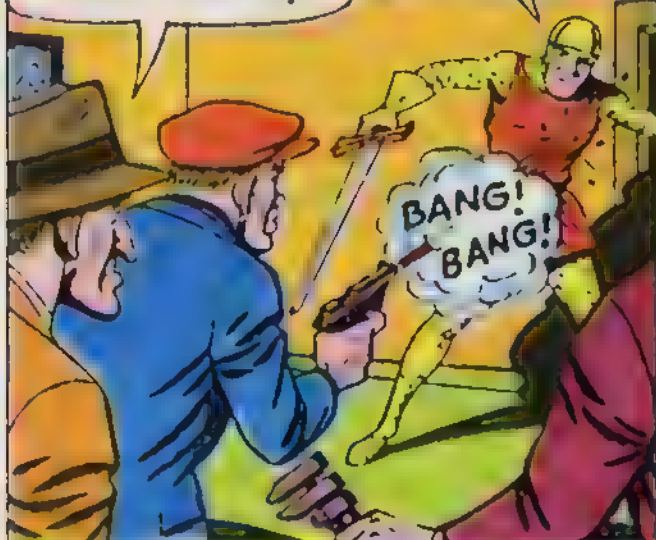
YEAH—THEY RAN OUT IN PANIC— BUT ERNIE SAYS THIS ROOM WON'T CATCH FIRE FOR ANOTHER FIVE MINUTES!

ERNIE'S TRAINING AS A FIREMAN IS SURE PAYING OFF— HEY, LOOK WHO'S HERE!



SAVE THE LEAD—IT BOUNCES OFF HIS MAGIC ARMOR!

AYE, VERILY—



AND THROW NO MONKEY WRENCHES WHILE I HAVE MY ENCHANTED BLADE!

WE DON'T STAND A CHANCE! LET'S GET OUTA HERE!



SUDDENLY A BLAZING BEAM FALLS...

THE FIRE'S IN HERE NOW— COME ON, LET'S GO!

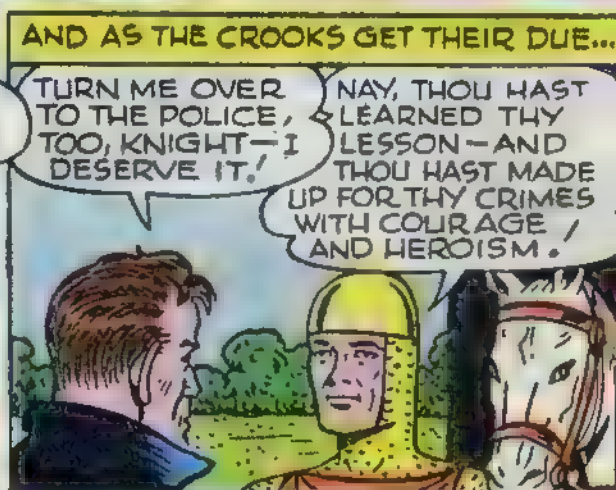
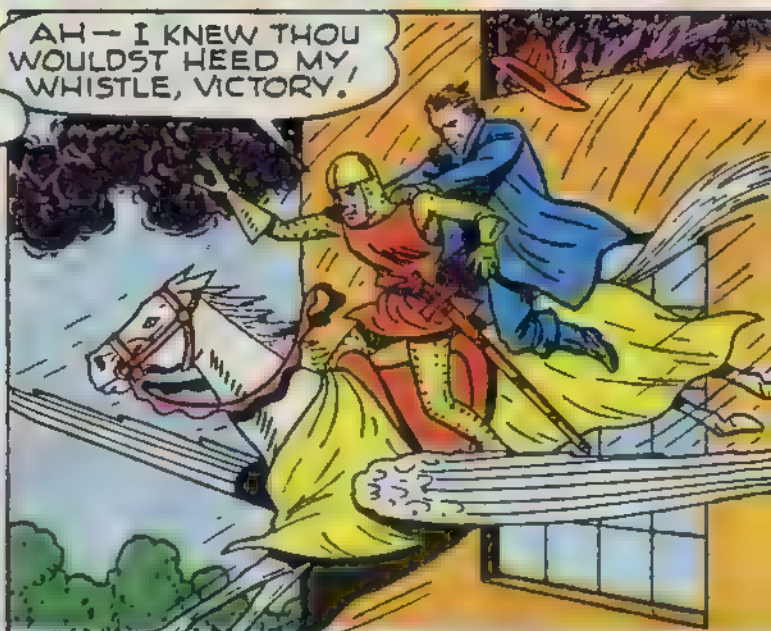
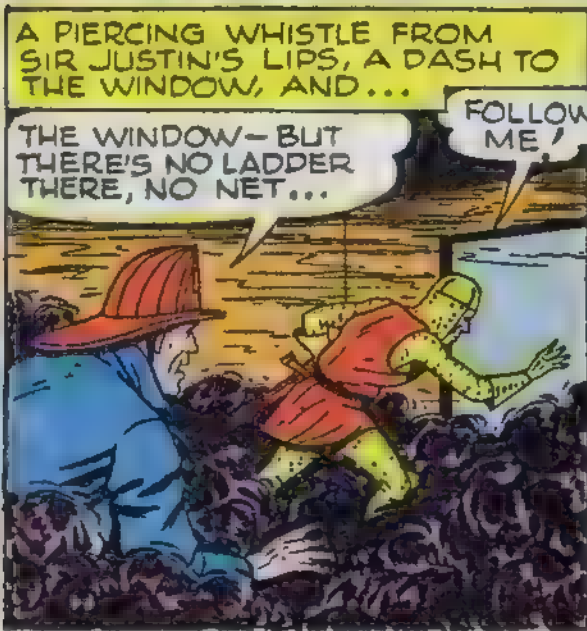
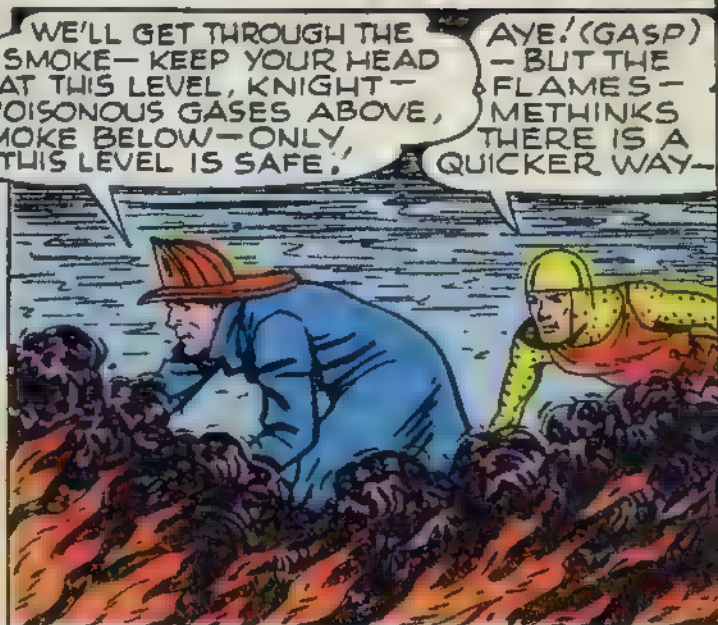
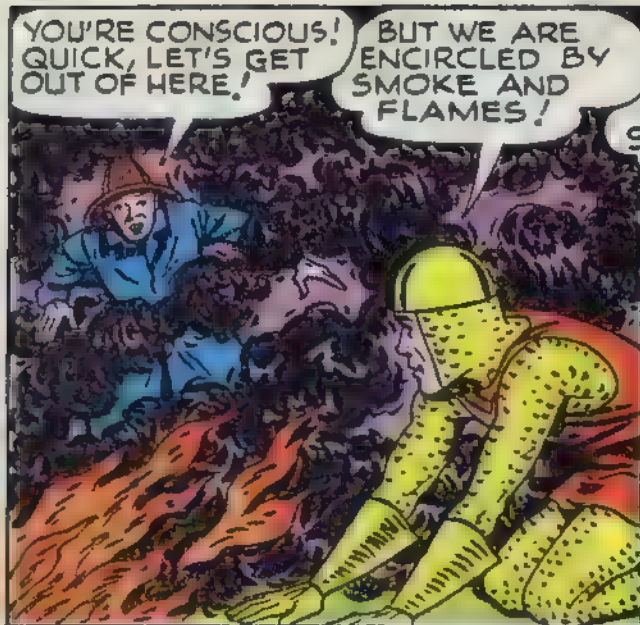


HIYA, ERNIE! WE GOT THE DOUGH— AND WE TOOK CARE OF THE SHINING KNIGHT— FOR GOOD!

HE'S OUT COLD— AND THE FIRE WILL GET HIM!

YOU MEAN YOU LEFT HIM THERE? WHY, THAT'S MURDER!





For REAL LIFE COURAGE AND HEROISM,
BUY REAL FACT COMICS
AT YOUR NEWSSTAND—A TRUE STORY THRILLER

"U.S. ROYAL"

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE

RACING TO THE RESCUE



DEPUTY
U.S. ROYAL
AND THE
BOYS OF
THE ELM
CITY BIKE
CLUB ARE
AT THE
AUTO-RACES,
WHEN THEY
OVERHEAR...

THIS IS ONE RACE THE
FAVORITE AIN'T GONNA
WIN...THOSE KNIFE-SLASHES
WE PUT IN HIS TIRES
WILL FIX THAT!

THOSE CROOKS ARE REALLY
TRYING TO GET AWAY WITH
MURDER! FELLAS, KEEP AN EYE
ON THEM...I'VE GOT TO TRY
TO SAVE THAT DRIVER!

U.S. ROYAL ENTERS THE RACE!

...JUST IN
TIME! THERE GO
THE TIRES!

IN THE MEANTIME...

THE CROOKS
ARE ESCAP-
ING IN
THAT CAR!

THEY WON'T GET
FAR...WE'LL GIVE
THEIR LICENSE
NUMBER TO THE
ROAD-POLICE!

AND SOON...

BOY! WHAT
TEAMWORK! ONE
LIFE SAVED... AND
TWO SCOUNDRELS
CAUGHT!

...THANKS
TO THREE
BIKES!

FELLAS - IF YOU WANT REAL
CONTROL ON YOUR BIKE, USE
U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES... WITH
THE BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN.

"THE TIRE WITH THE 'BUILT-IN
SKID CHAIN' IS TOPS WITH
ME,"--SAYS U.S. ROYAL.

IT'S AMERICA'S FASTEST-SELLING BIKE TIRE--
THAT'S U.S. ROYAL, AND FOR A GOOD REASON.
GIVES YOU SURE FOOTING...AND SPLIT-SECOND
STOPS WHEN YOU NEED THEM. MORE MILEAGE,
TOO. COSTS NO MORE THAN ORDINARY TIRES.

U.S. BIKE TIRES

America's Fastest Selling Tires



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY
Serving Through Science

MORE EXCITING THAN FICTION!

GOLLY! I'M A
SUPERMAN FAN
MYSELF, BUT SOME
OF THESE REAL HEROES
ARE SUPERMEN, TOO!

YOU'RE NOT
KIDDING! THEY
ARE SUPERMEN!
—AND A LOT OF
THAT FAST-ACTION
STUFF IS JUST LIKE
**BATMAN AND
ROBIN!**



Here's the
WORLD'S FINEST FACT MAGAZINE

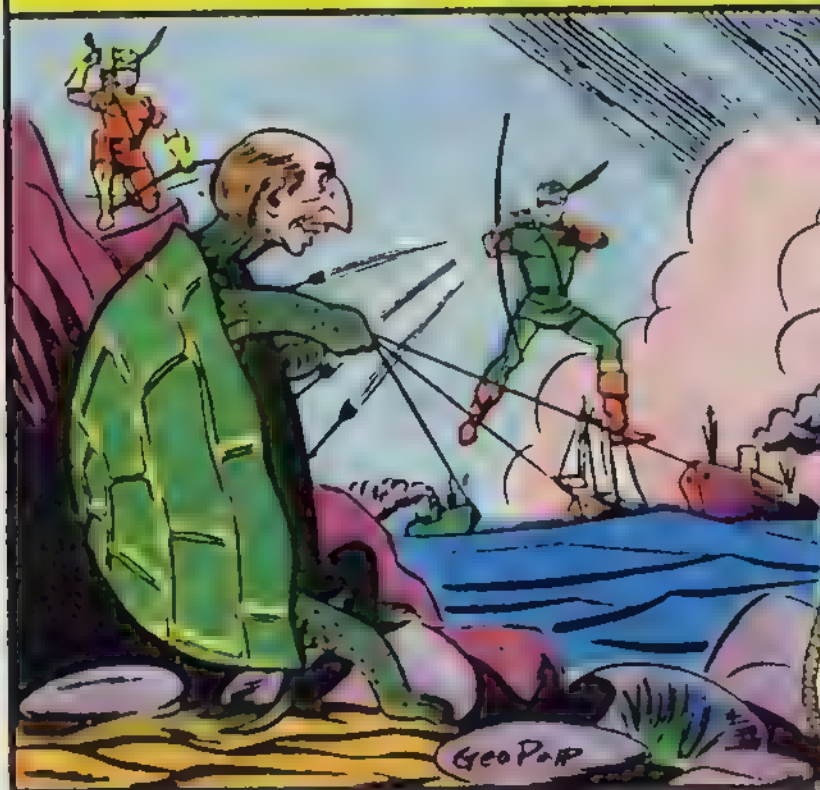


ON SALE AT
ALL NEWSSTANDS!

10¢



THE GREEN ARROW



THEY CALLED HIM
THE TURTLE—
AND LIKE THAT ODD
DENIZEN OF THE DEEP,
HE PREYED ON UNSUS-
PECTING VICTIMS WHO
PASSED HIS WAY! SO,
CRIME DIVES DEEP
DOWN TO THE MURKY
DEPTHS OF THE SEA,
WHERE EVEN THE GREAT
BATTLING BOWMEN,
GREEN ARROW AND
SPEEDY, MUST USE
AQUATIC MEANS TO FIND
THE ANSWER TO THE
MYSTERY OF THE MISSING
CARGOES IN THE...
**"King of Danger
Channel!"**

A CARGO-LADEN SCHOONER FLOWS
THROUGH DANGER CHANNEL, STORMY
PASSAGEWAY FOR DEEP-SEA SHIPS...

NO CHANNEL PIRATES
IN SIGHT, CAP'N.
GUESS THE ROUGH
SEA KEEPS 'EM
ASHORE!

RADAR'S
PICKED UP
NOTHING
EITHER!

ALL THOSE OTHER
SHIPS WERE
ATTACKED BY
THE PIRATES
IN THIS VERY
SPOT!

YEAH...
GUESS WE
OUTRAN THEM!
NO OTHER
SHIPS IN
SIGHT!

BUT, DOWN BELOW THE TURBULENT WATERS,
IN A GREAT GLASS CAISSON ...

HEY, TURTLE!
THE ALARM'S
SOUNDIN'. THERE'S
A SHIP
OVERHEAD.

AH! A RICH CARGO SHIP!
I'LL SIGNAL FOR MY BOYS TO
ASCEND AND BOARD HER!
ALL WHO ENTER THE
TURTLE'S DOMAIN
BECOME THE TURTLE'S
PROPERTY!
HEH, HEH, HEH!

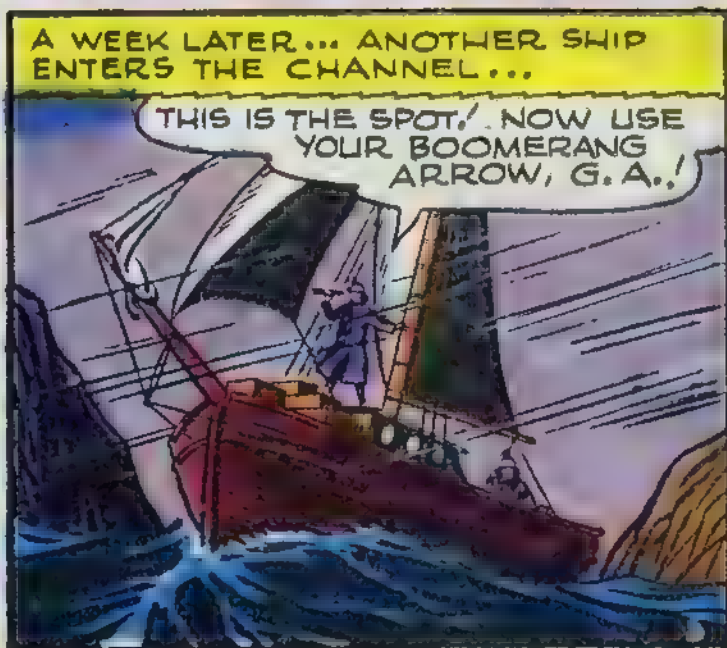
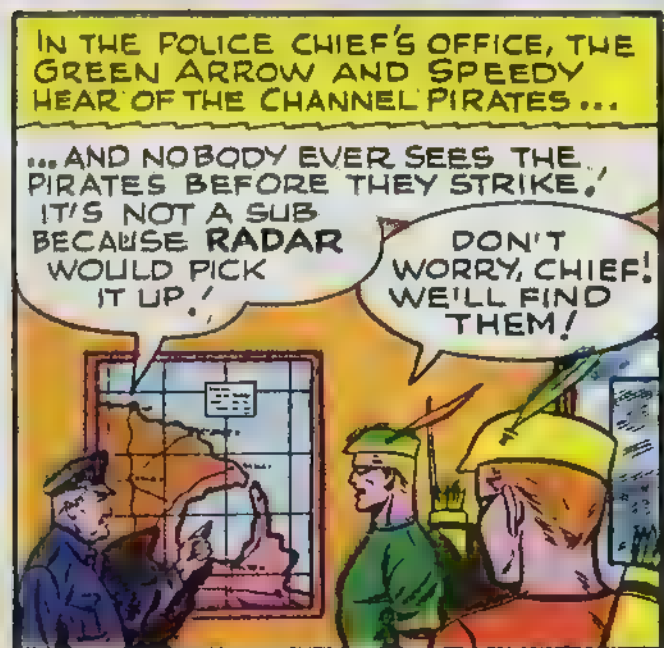
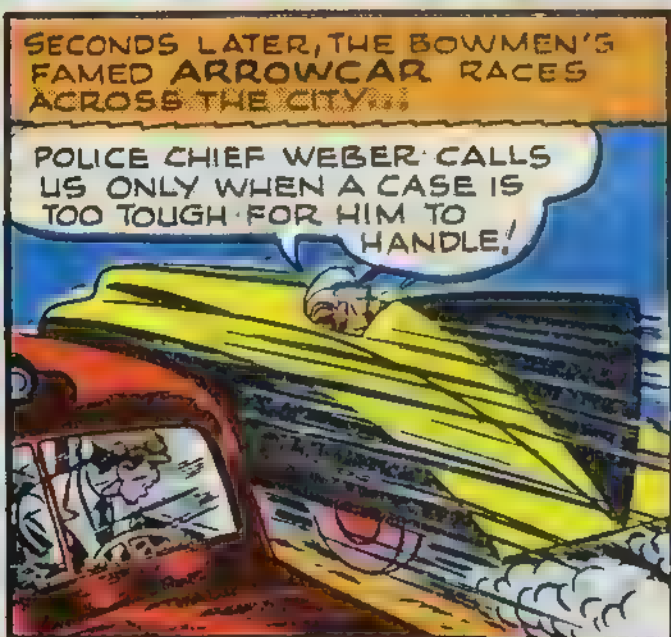
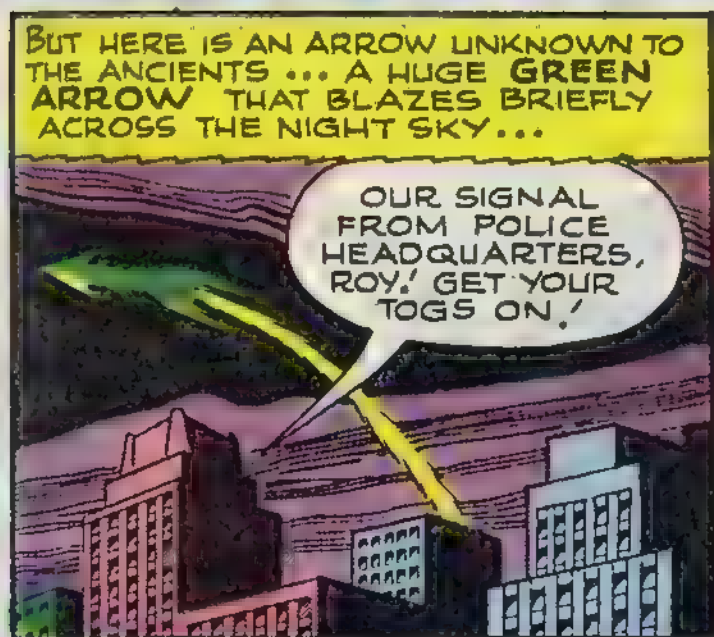
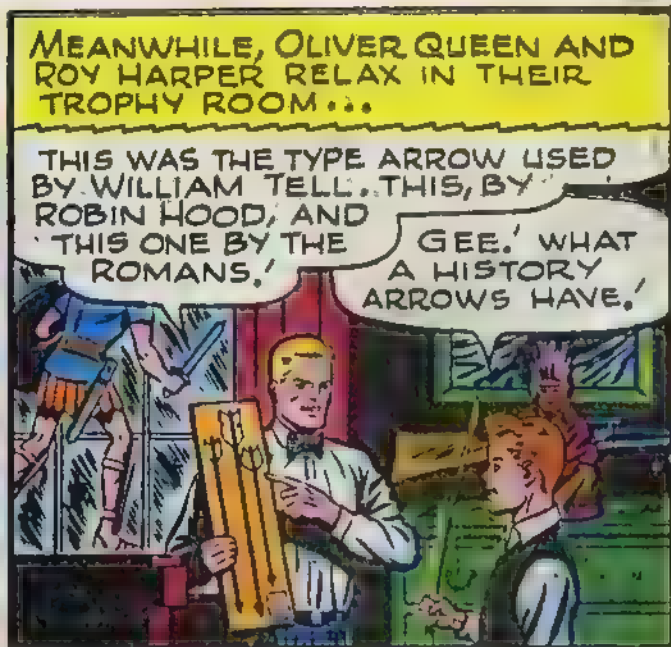
INTRICATE VALVES OPEN ...
THEN AN AIR-FILLED BATHY-
SPHERE BOBS UPWARD FROM
THE CAISSON ...

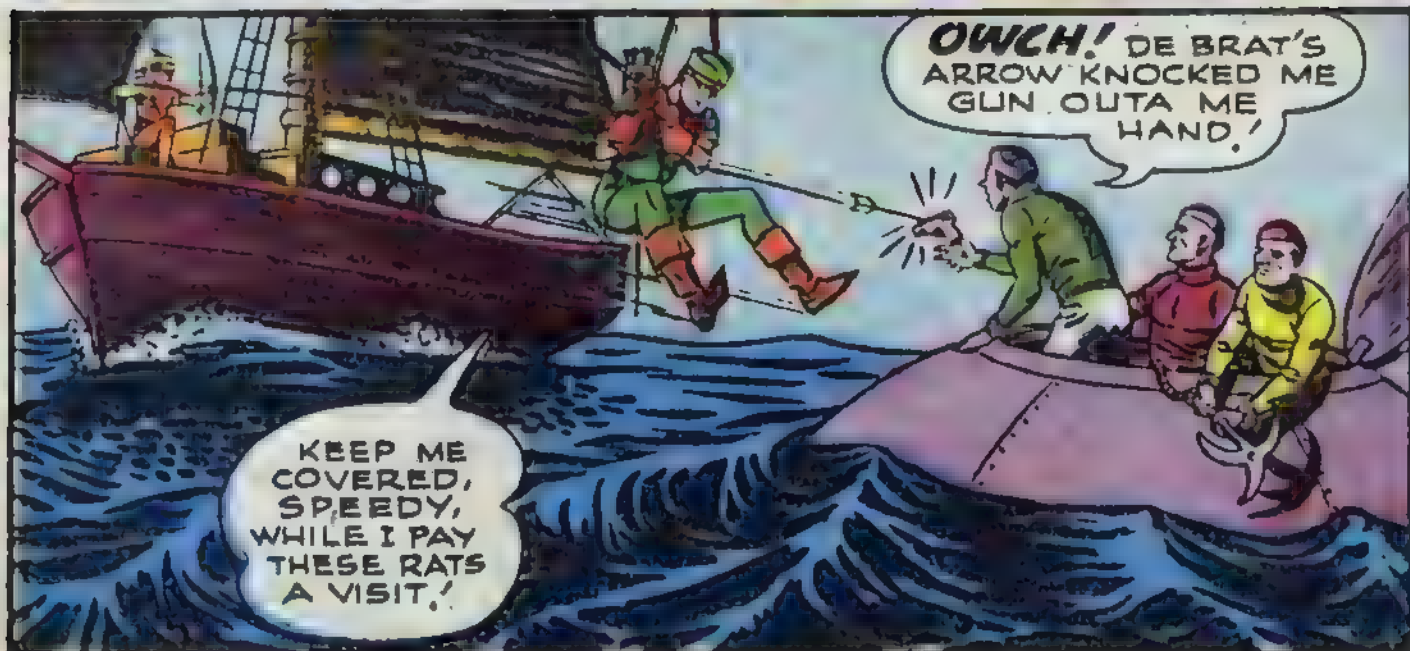
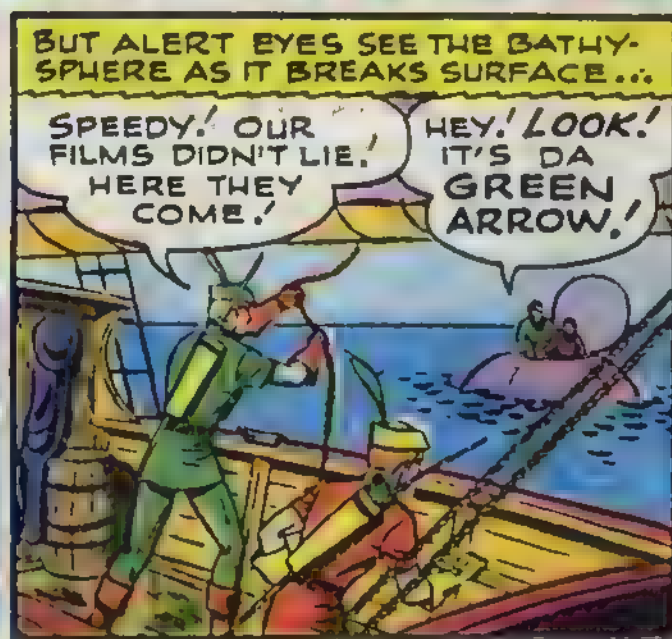
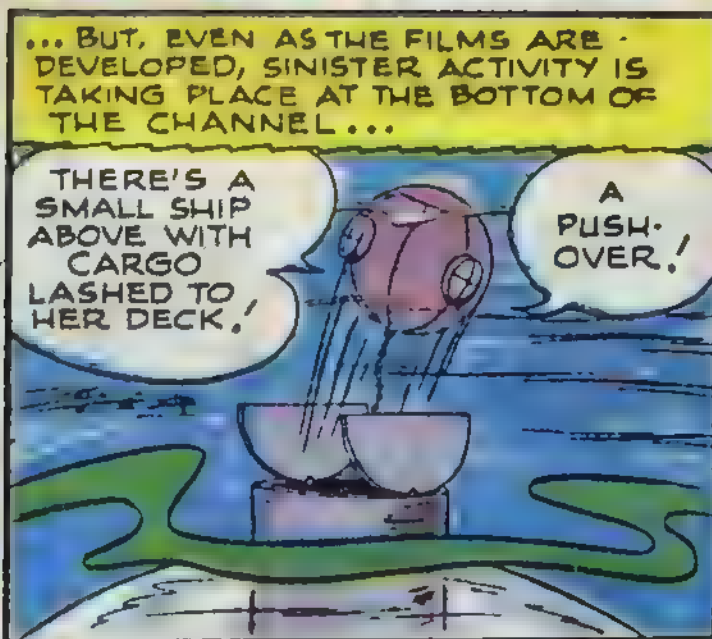
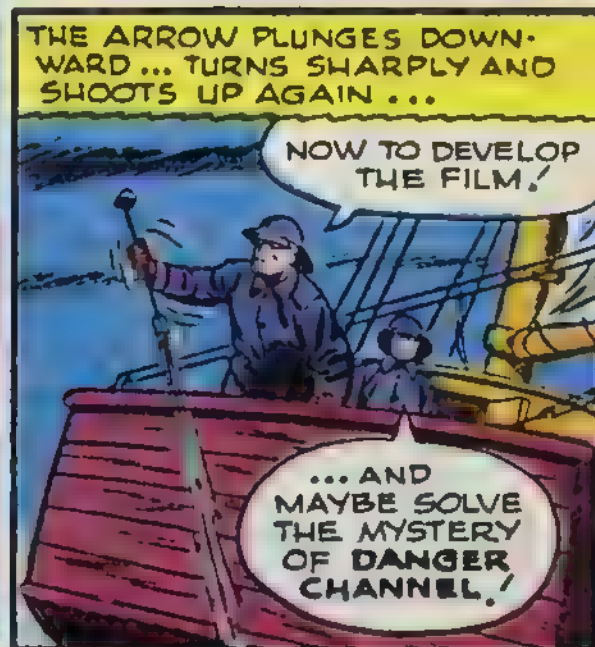
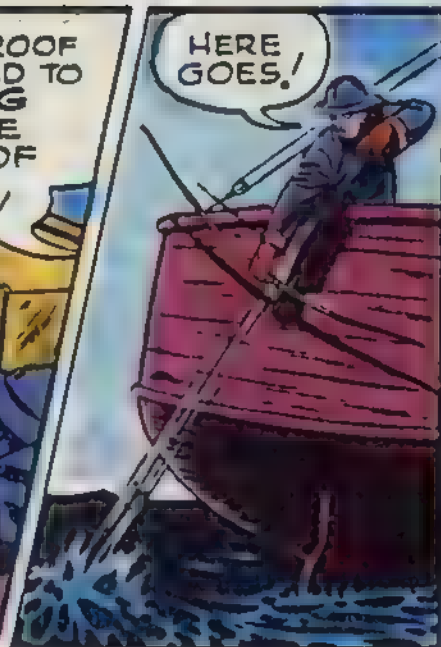
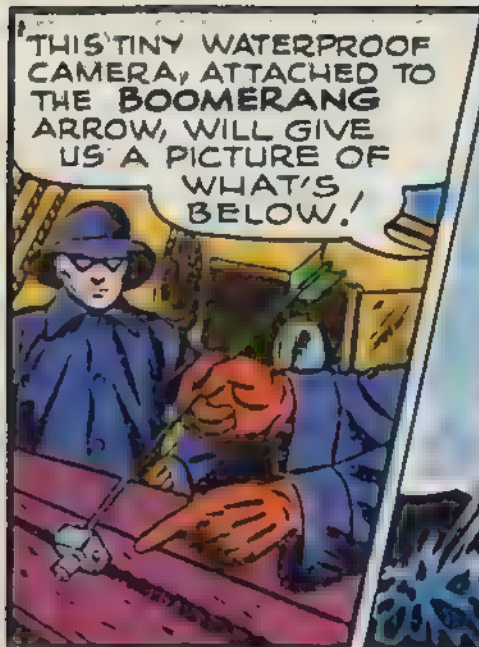
WHAT A
SURPRISE
THOSE
GUYS ARE
IN FOR!

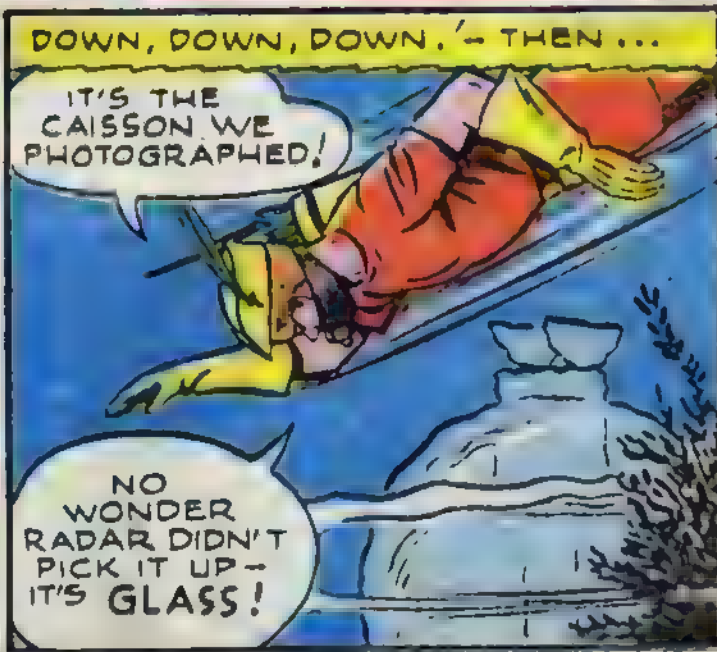
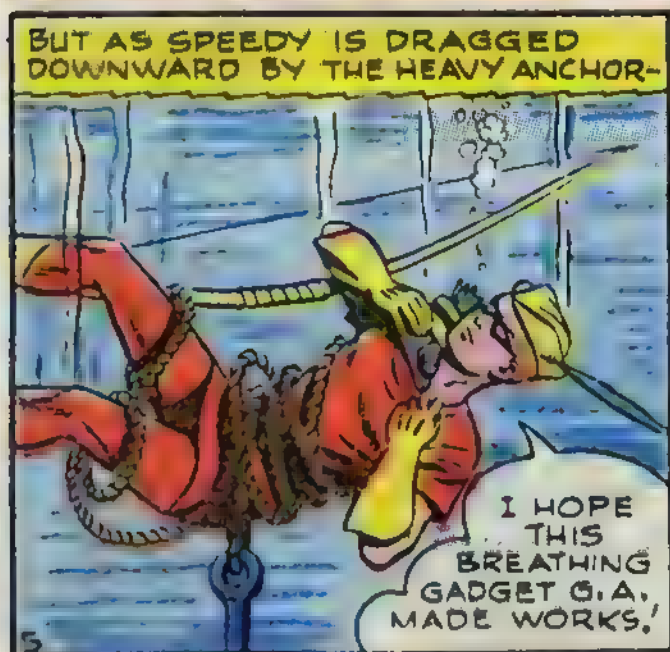
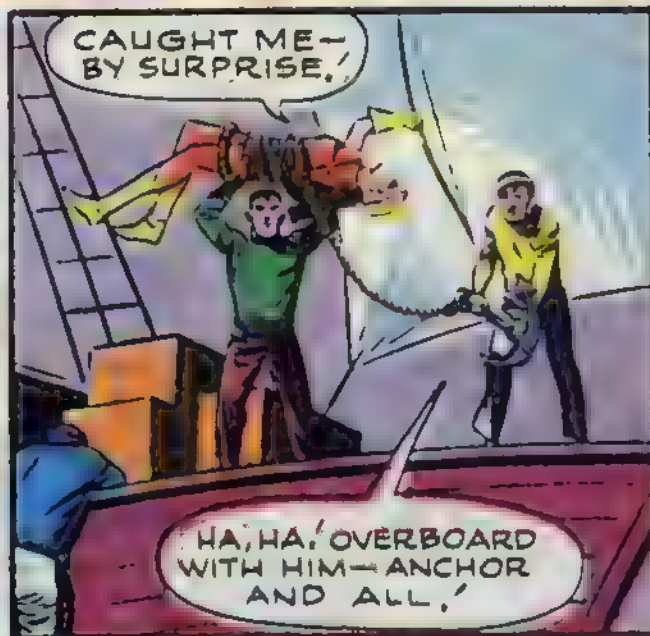
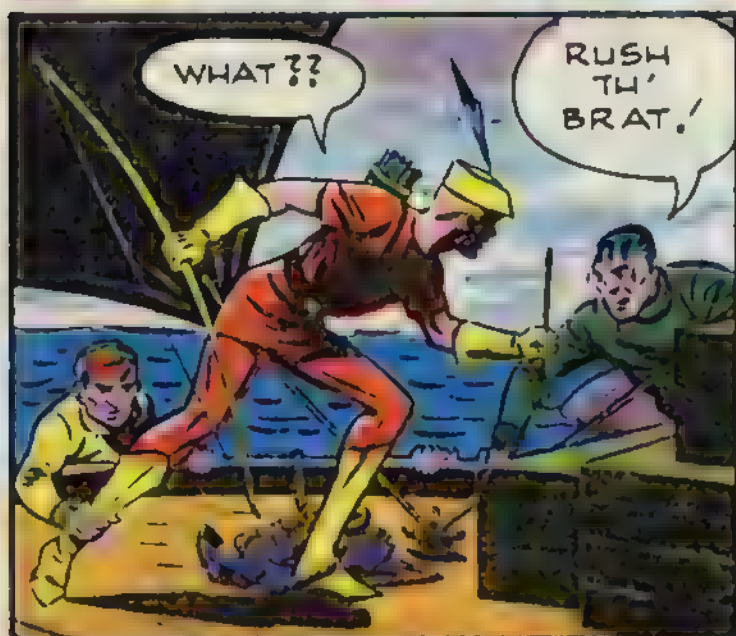
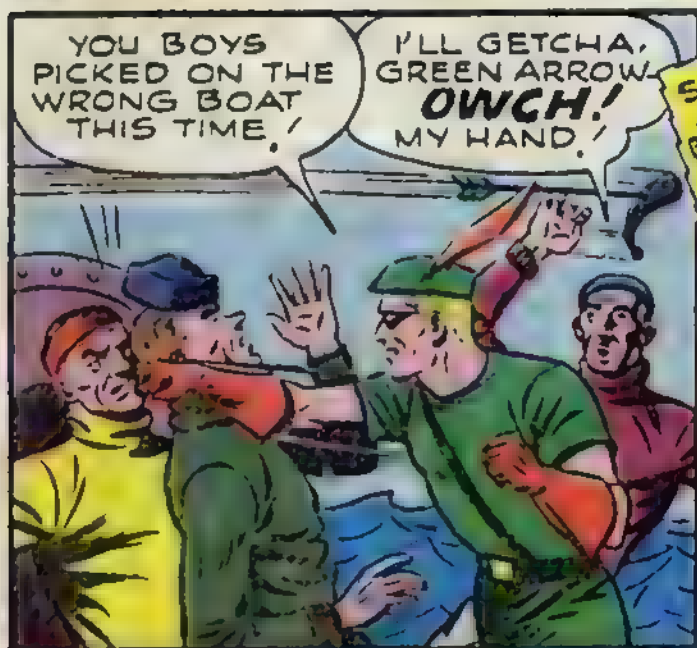
DIS IS A STICK-UP,
JACK! REACH FOR
DA STARS!

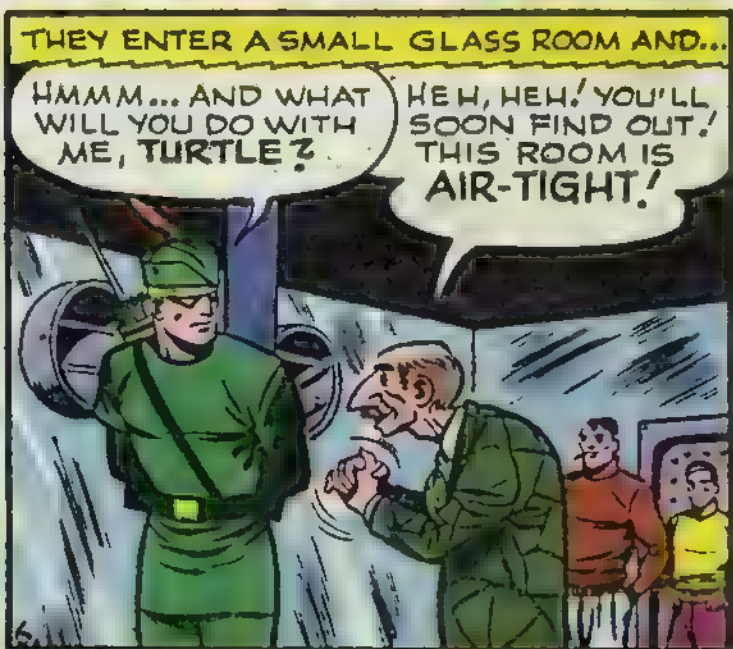
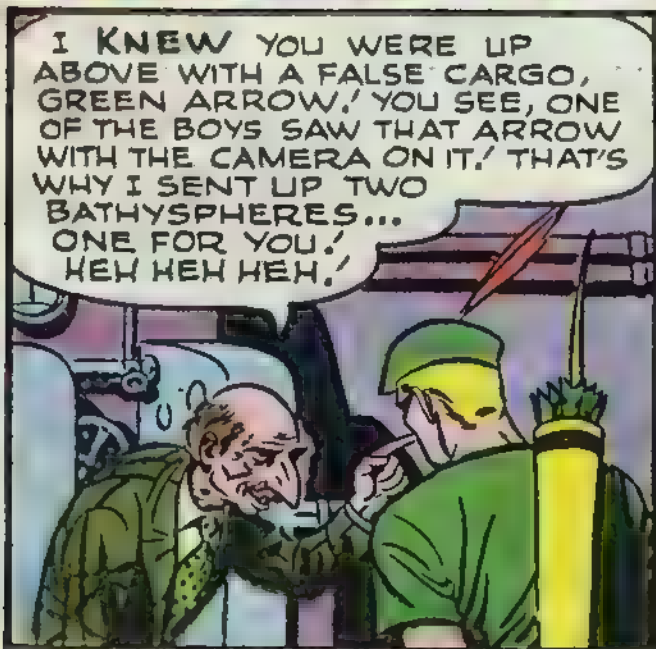
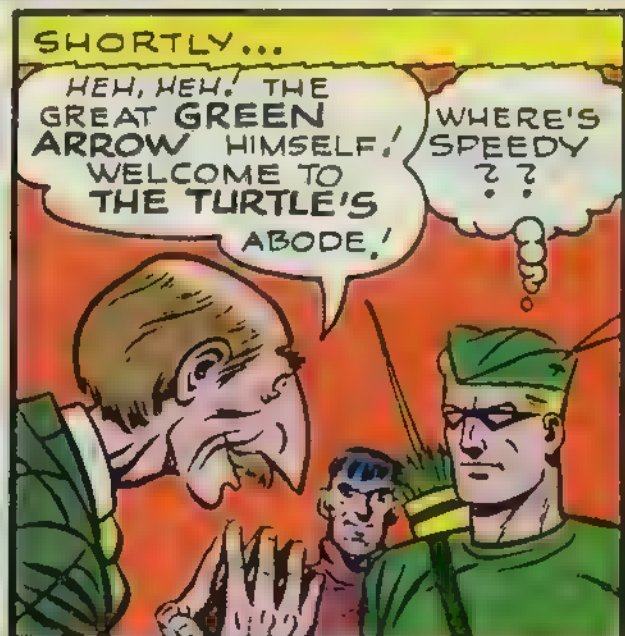
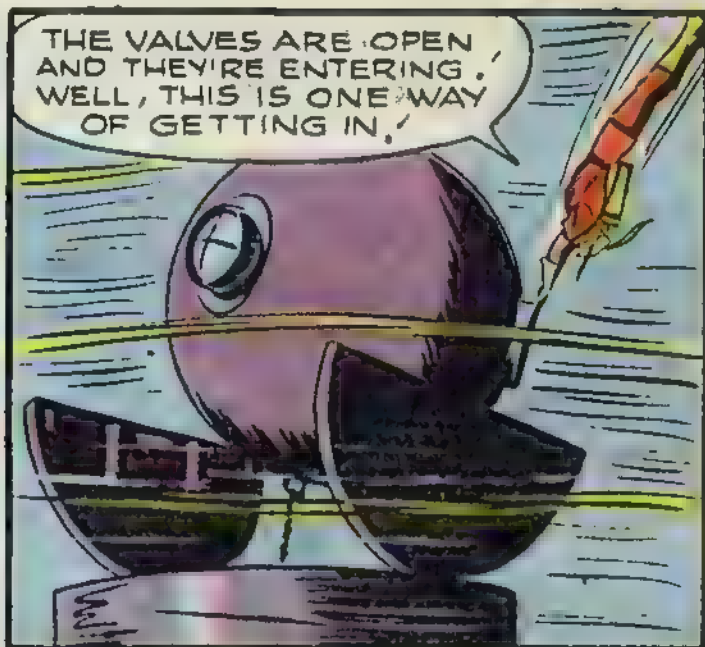
HEY!

WHERE
DID YOU
GUYS COME
FROM?









YOU WILL DIE OF THE "BENDS" — A PAINFUL DEATH... CAUSED WHEN AIR FROM THOSE PIPES CHANGES THE PRESSURE SO SUDDENLY THAT BUBBLES FORM IN YOUR BLOOD! PLEASANT, EH?

HE'S TOO SCARED TO TALK, BOSS! HAW, HAW!

SECONDS PASS AS THE GREAT ARCHER STRUGGLES FOR BREATH...

IT'S GETTING HIM, TURTLE!

THERE MUST BE A WAY! AAAGH—

THEN, A SLIGHT SCRATCHING FROM THE PIPES ABOVE AND...

SHHHH— KEEP ACTING AS IF YOU'RE IN PAIN! I FOUND THE GENERATOR THAT SUPPLIES THE PRESSURE AND I CUT IT OFF...

... THEN I CRAWLED THROUGH THESE PIPES! BUT I'VE GOT TO WAIT FOR A CHANCE TO... LISTEN— THE ALARM!

ANOTHER BOAT ABOVE! ALL HANDS OUT!

CLANG
CLANG
CLANG

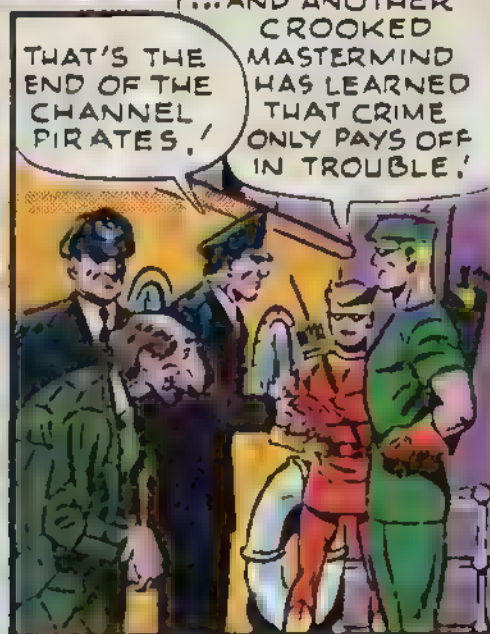
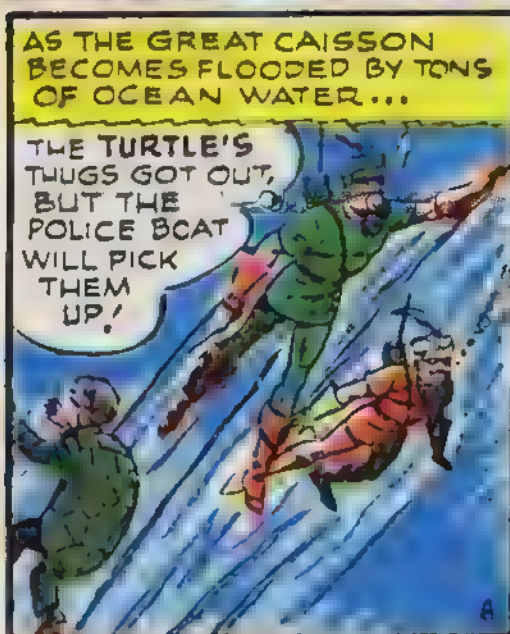
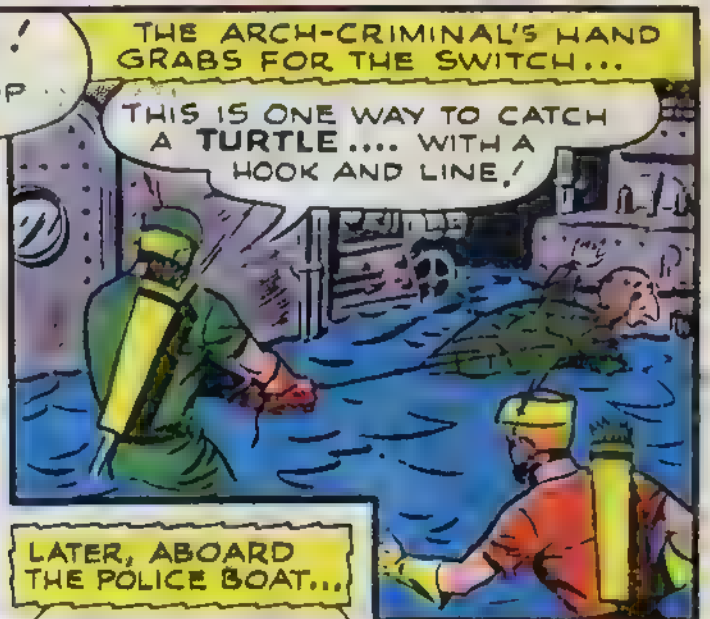
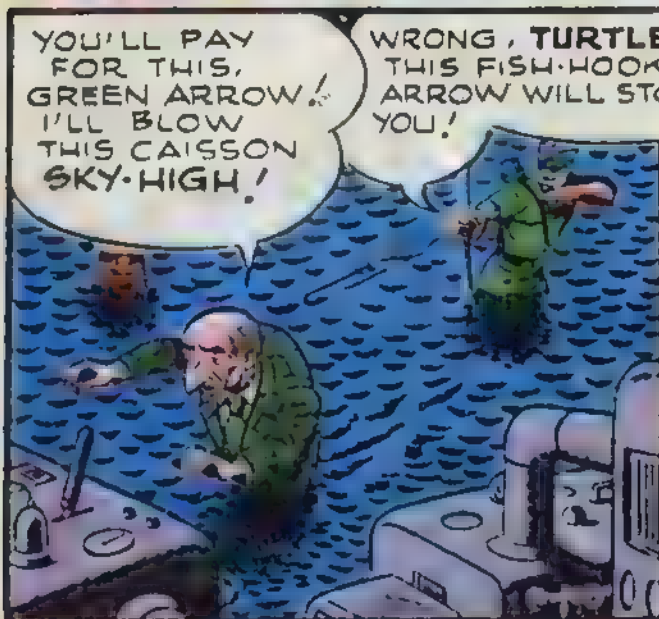
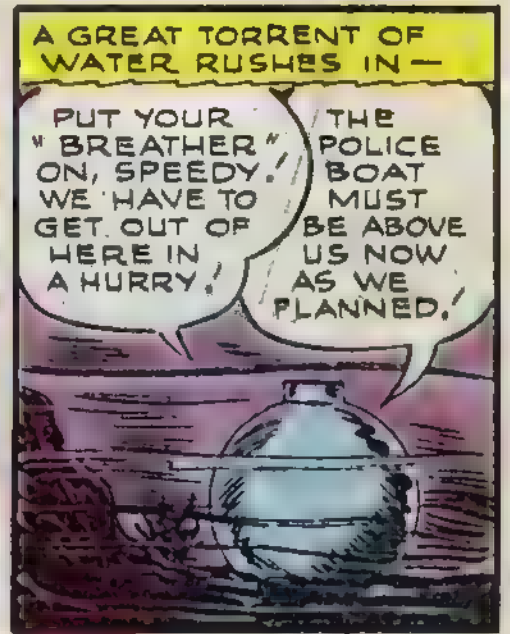
THE TURTLE AND HIS THUGS RACE TO THE BATHYSPHERE LEAVING THE GREEN ARROW ALONE... THEN...

GOOD OL' SPEEDY! HURRY! THEY'RE SENDING THE BATHYSPHERE UP!

STAND BACK! THIS STEEL-TIPPED ARROW WILL GET US OUT OF HERE!

HEY! THAT ARROW GUY'S LOOSE!

CRASH!



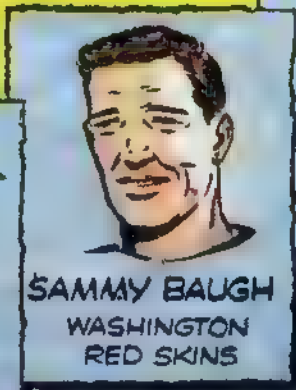
When the MASTER BOWMEN GREEN ARROW and SPEEDY MEET THE MASTER-MINDS OF GANG-LAND, THERE'S ACTION GALORE... Watch them fight it out in and WORLD'S FINEST

"HEY, FELLOWS
LOOK WHO WE'VE GOT!..."

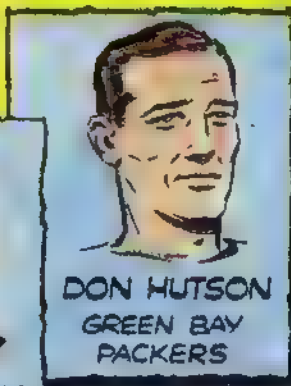
FOOTBALL'S BIGGEST STARS SHOW YOU INSIDE FOOTBALL



SID LUCKMAN
CHICAGO BEARS



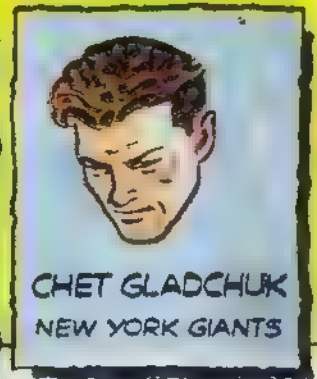
SAMMY BAUGH
WASHINGTON
RED SKINS



DON HUTSON
GREEN BAY
PACKERS

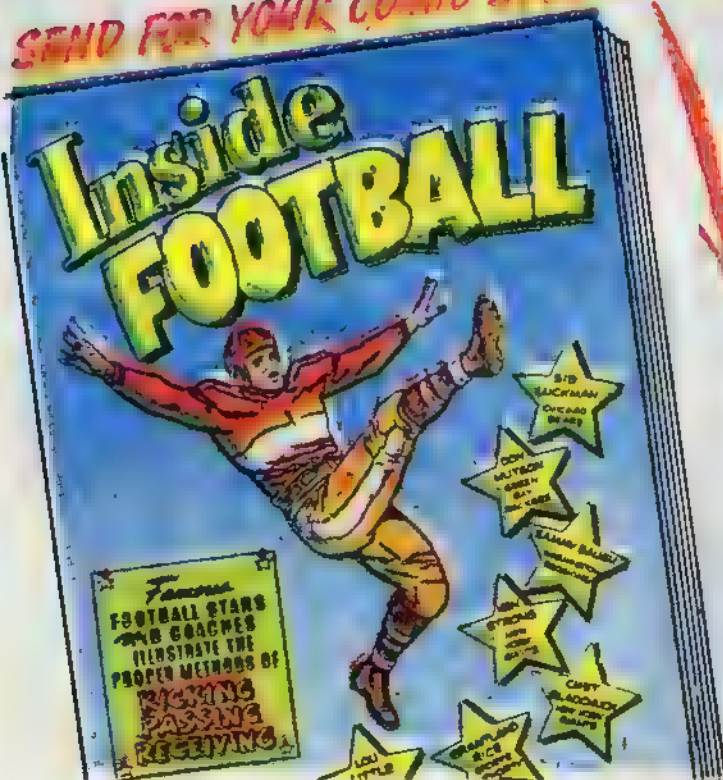


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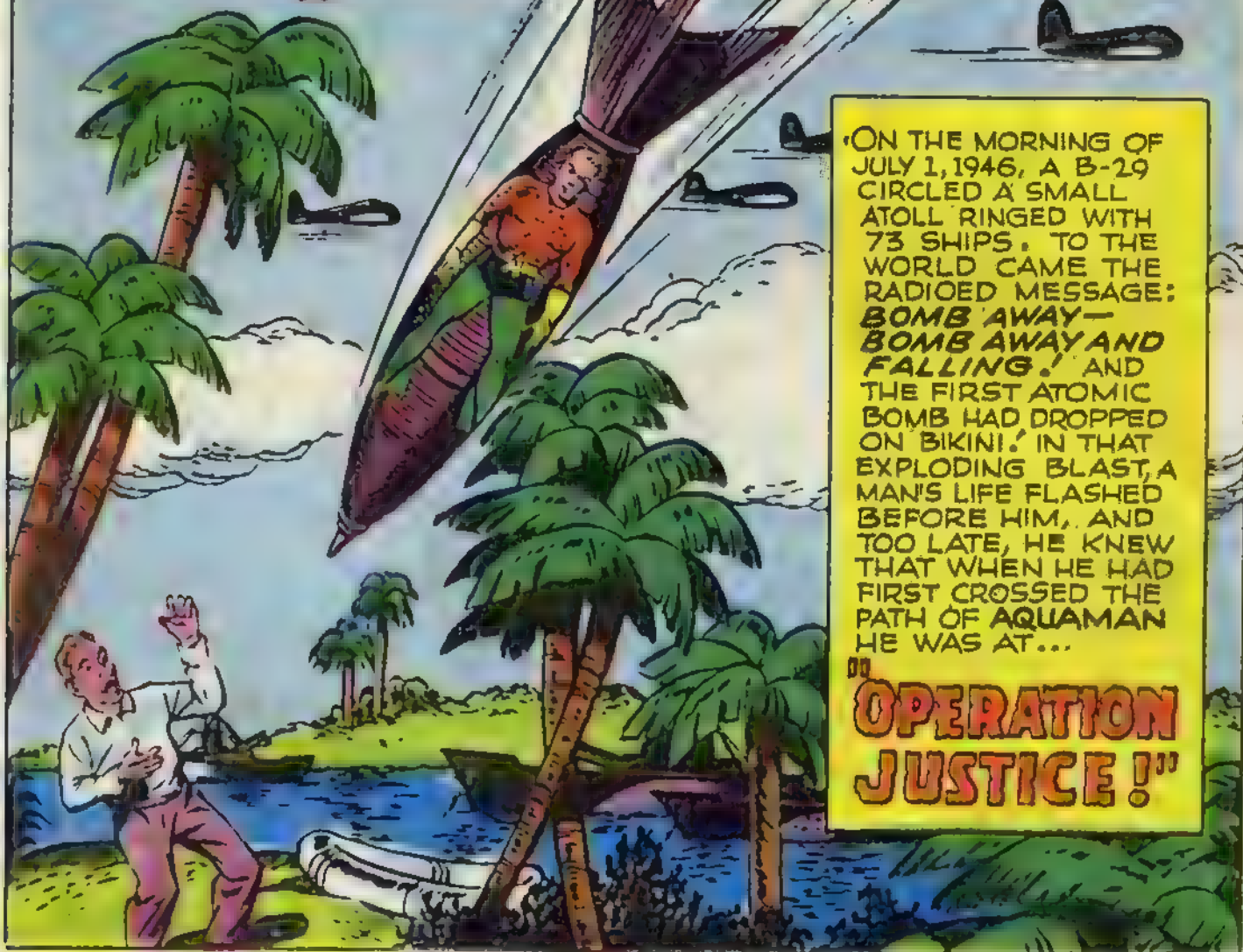
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AQUAMAN



ON THE MORNING OF JULY 1, 1946, A B-29 CIRCLED A SMALL ATOLL RINGED WITH 73 SHIPS. TO THE WORLD CAME THE RADIOED MESSAGE: **BOMB AWAY—BOMB AWAY AND FALLING!** AND THE FIRST ATOMIC BOMB HAD DROPPED ON BIKINI! IN THAT EXPLODING BLAST, A MAN'S LIFE FLASHED BEFORE HIM, AND TOO LATE, HE KNEW THAT WHEN HE HAD FIRST CROSSED THE PATH OF AQUAMAN HE WAS AT...

OPERATION JUSTICE!

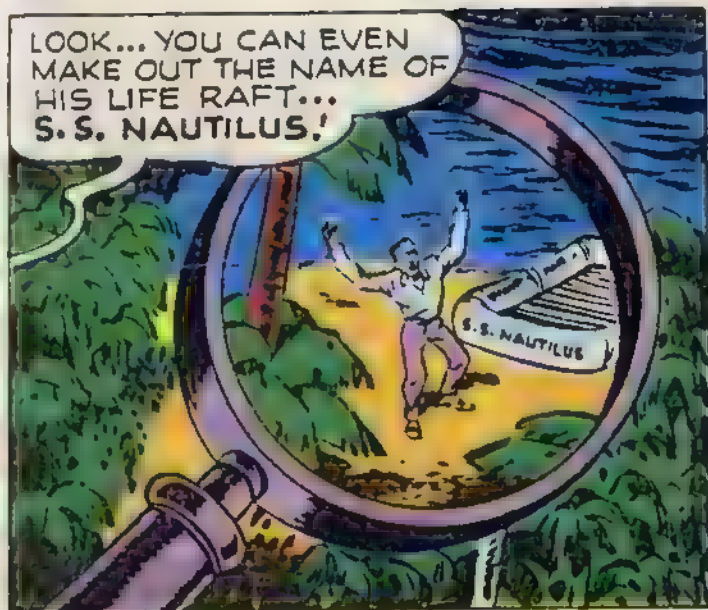
IN THE PHOTOGRAPHY DIVISION OF NAVY H.Q., A CRISIS IS FACED...

BUT ALL OPERATIONS PERSONNEL WAS CAREFULLY CHECKED! THE ADMIRAL HIMSELF SAID NO MEN WERE MISSING!



NEVERTHELESS, THESE ADVANCE RECONNAISSANCE PHOTOS SHOW A LIVING MAN ON BIKINI—JUST BEFORE THE ATOM BOMB WAS DROPPED!



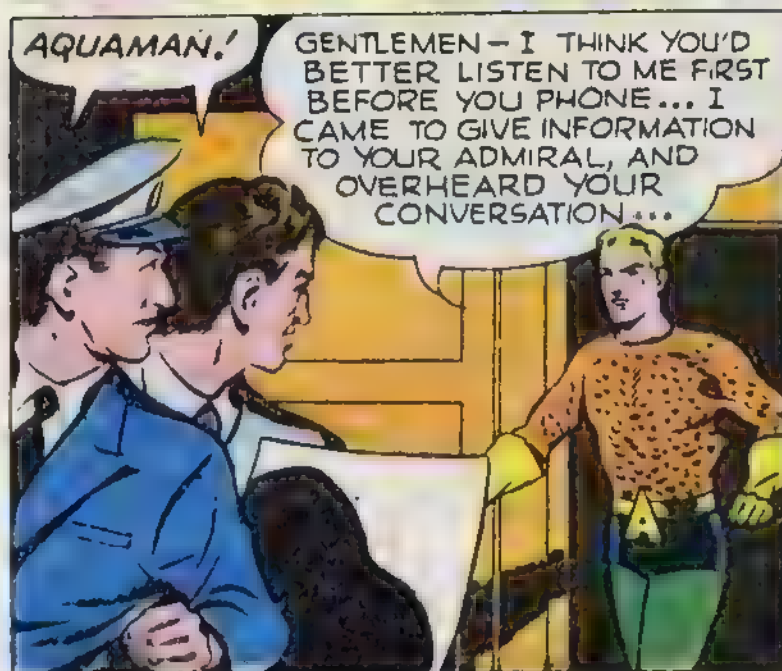


LOOK... YOU CAN EVEN
MAKE OUT THE NAME OF
HIS LIFE RAFT...
S.S. NAUTILUS!



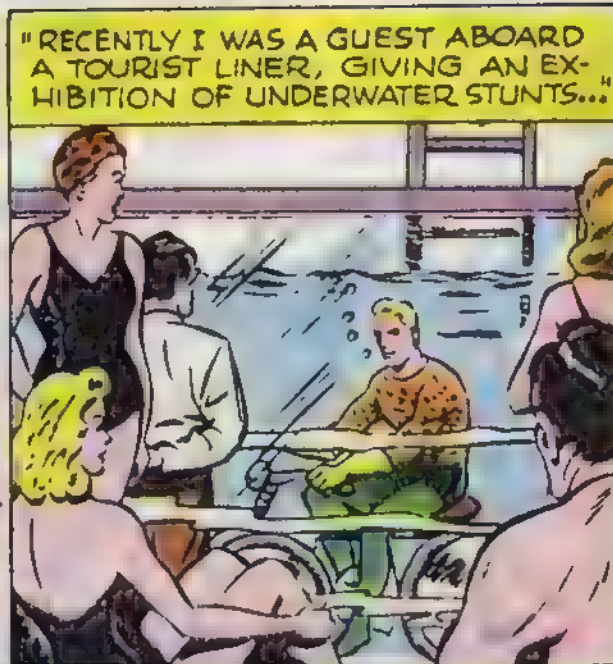
THE ADMIRAL WON'T
LIKE IT, BUT HE'S
GOT TO BE TOLD.

WAIT! PUT THAT
PHONE DOWN!

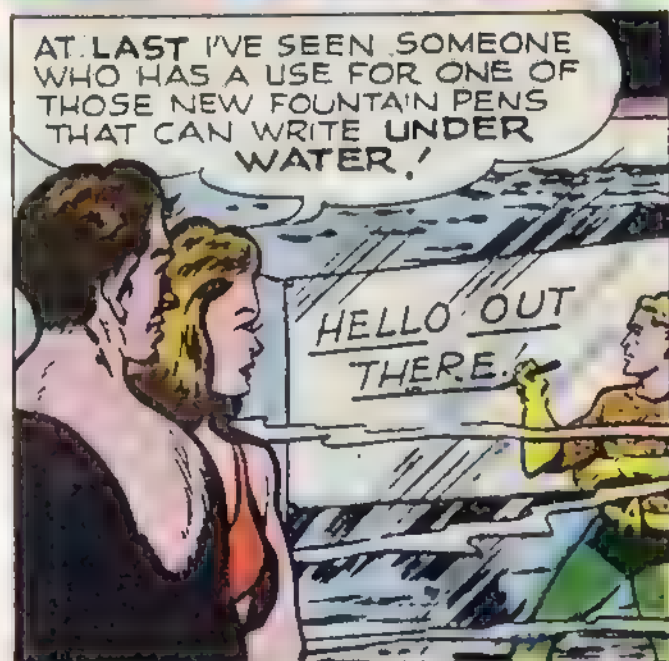


AQUAMAN!

GENTLEMEN - I THINK YOU'D
BETTER LISTEN TO ME FIRST
BEFORE YOU PHONE... I
CAME TO GIVE INFORMATION
TO YOUR ADMIRAL, AND
OVERHEARD YOUR
CONVERSATION...



"RECENTLY I WAS A GUEST ABOARD
A TOURIST LINER, GIVING AN EX-
HIBITION OF UNDERWATER STUNTS..."



AT LAST I'VE SEEN SOMEONE
WHO HAS A USE FOR ONE OF
THOSE NEW FOUNTAIN PENS
THAT CAN WRITE UNDER
WATER!

HELLO OUT
THERE!



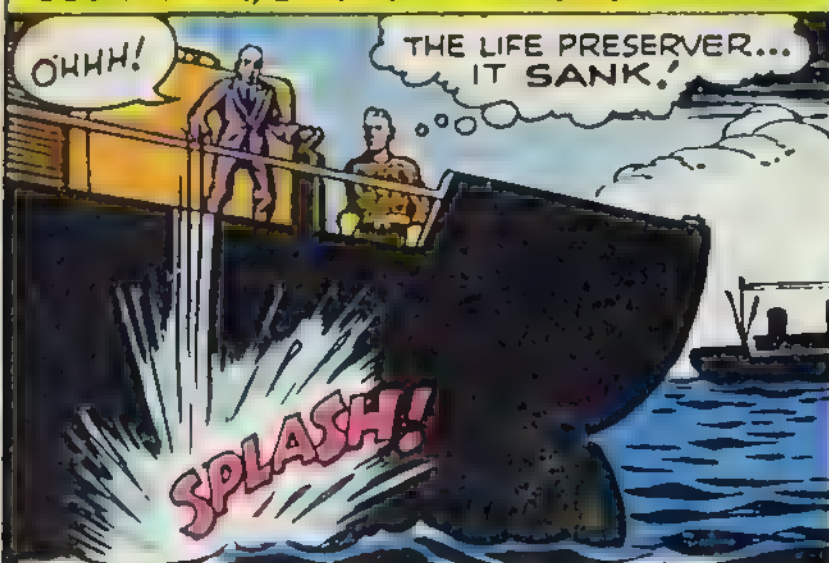
"LATER, I GOT MY FIRST LOOK AT HIM..."

WHO'S THAT
ODD DUCK?

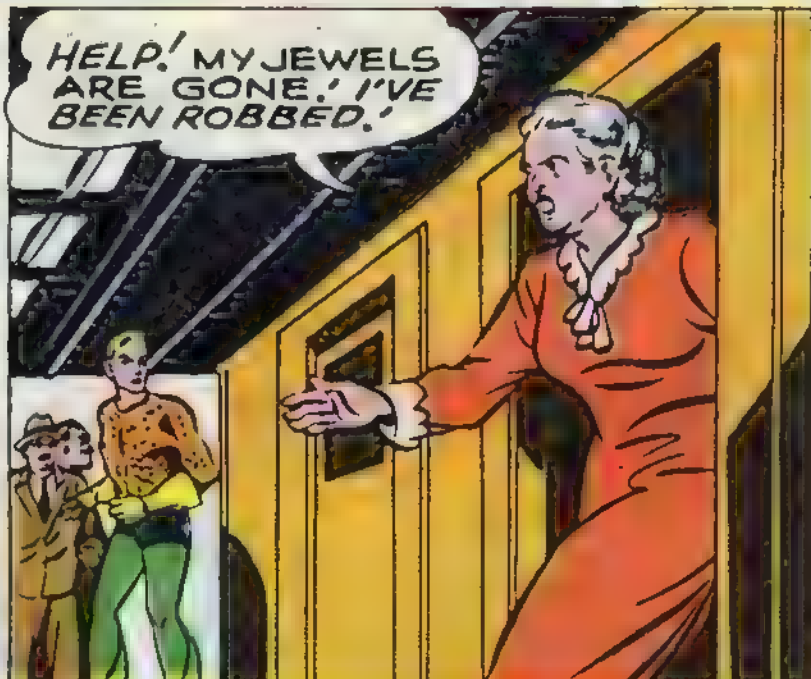
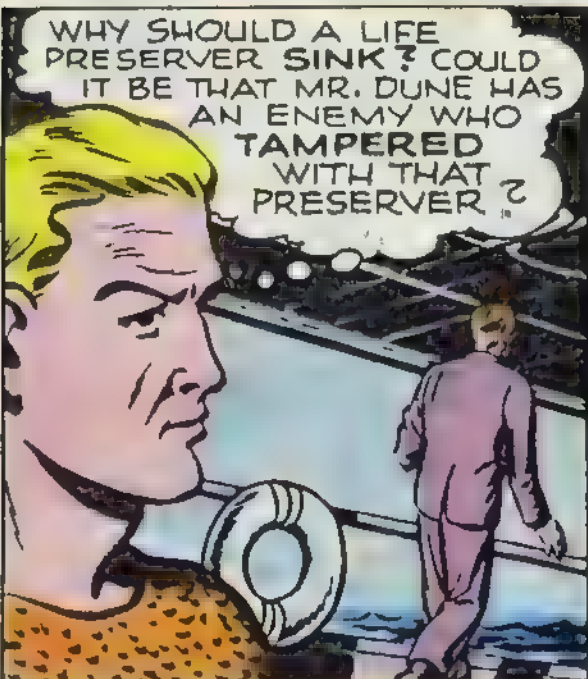
OH, THAT'S MR. DUNE... HE'S
AFRAID OF DROWNING SO
HE'S NEVER WITHOUT A
LIFE PRESERVER!



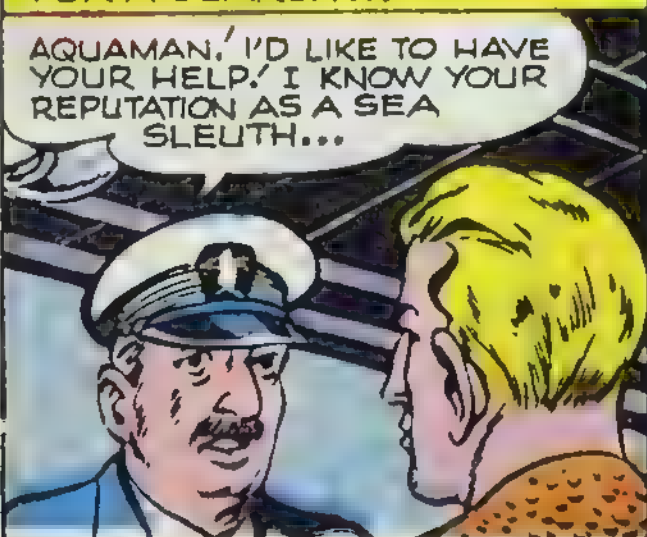
"SOON AFTER, I HEARD A CRY... THEN A SPLASH..."



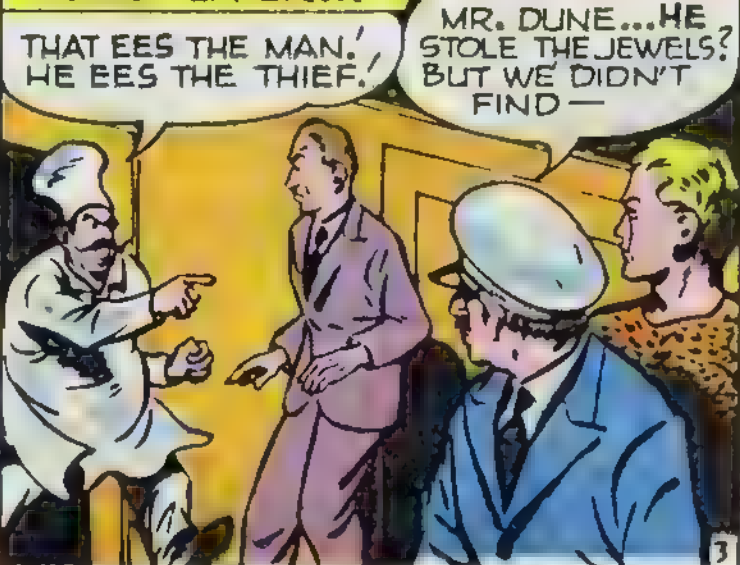
I'D TAKEN IT OFF TO ADJUST IT— AND IT **SANK!** A DEFECTIVE PRESERVER. I'D HAVE DROWNED, IF I'D HAVE USED IT!

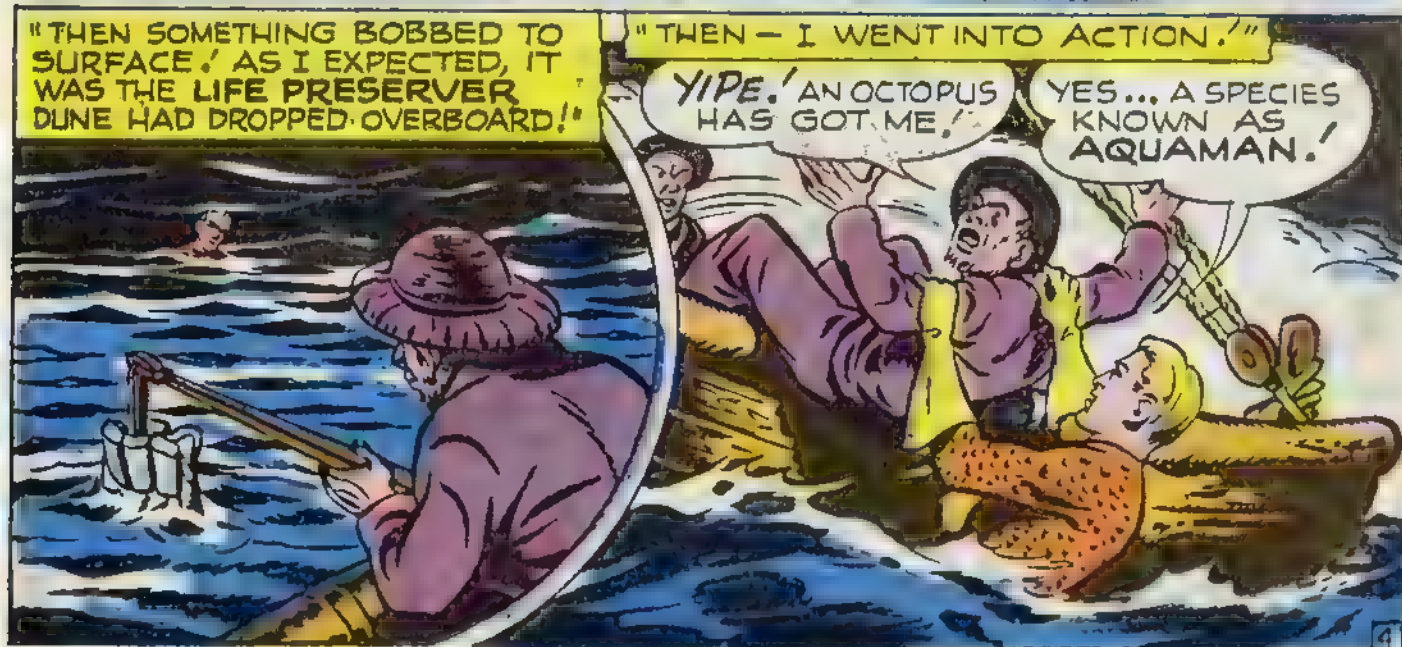
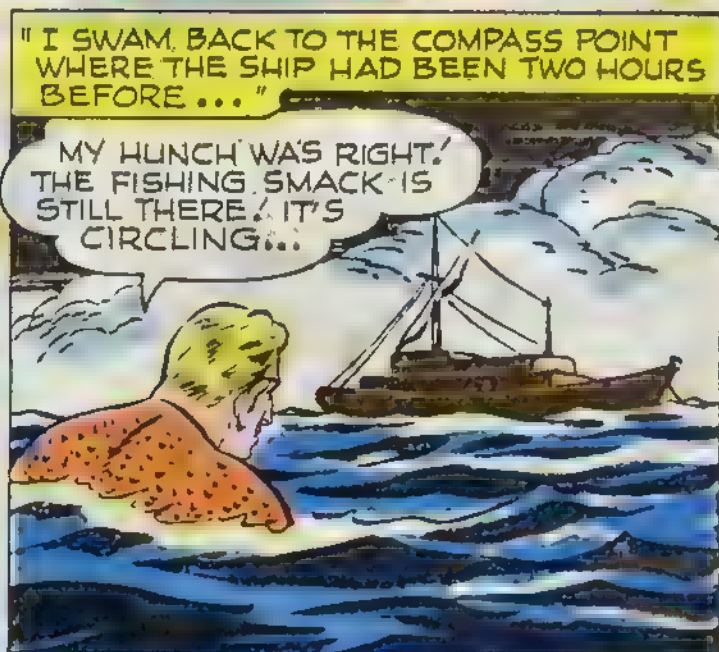
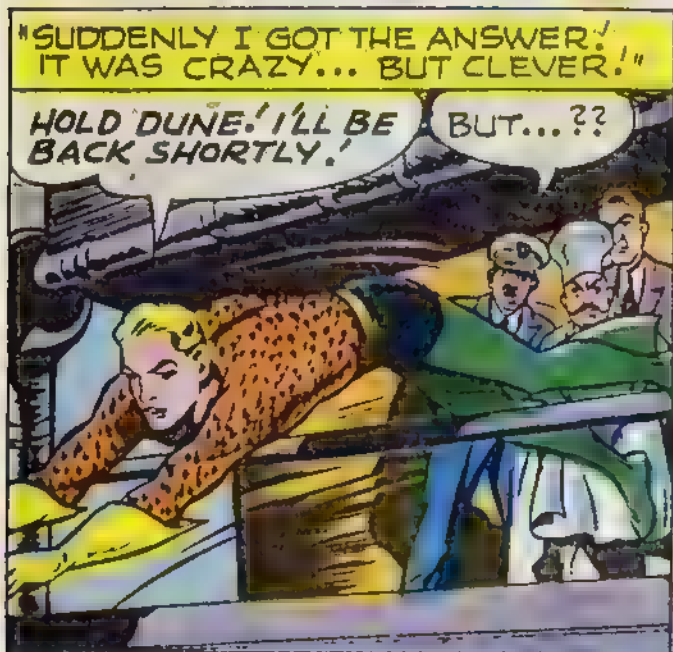
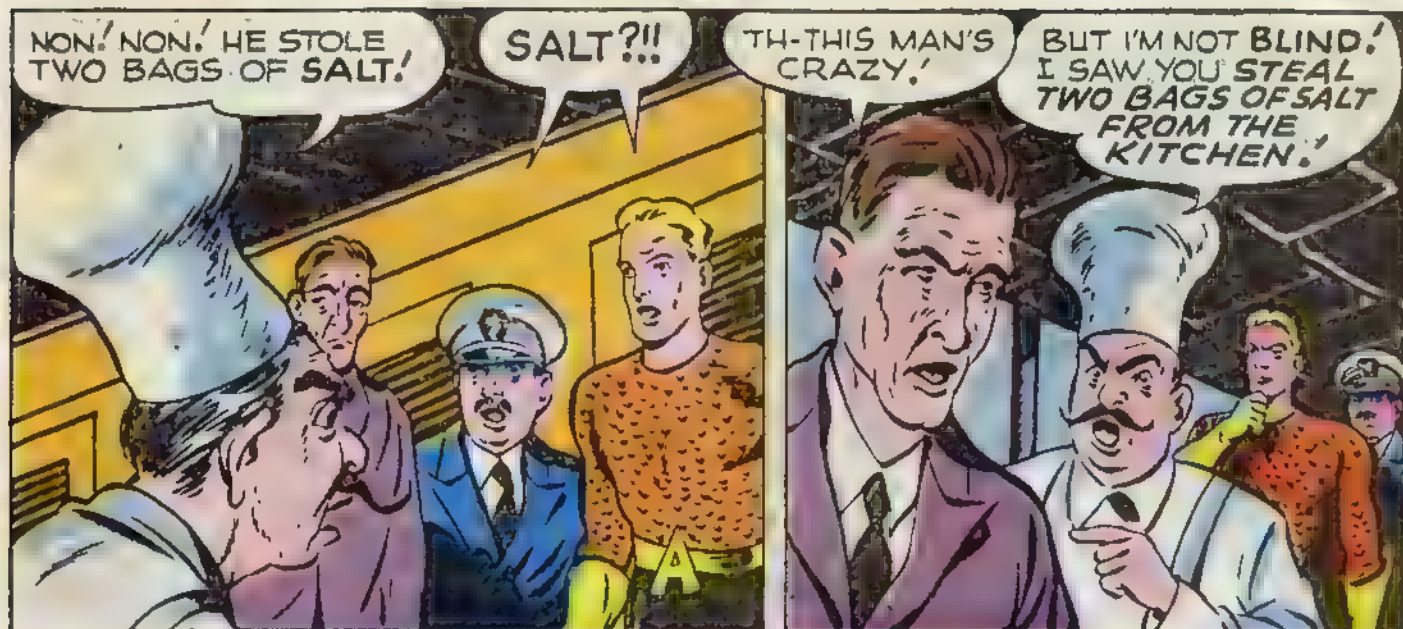


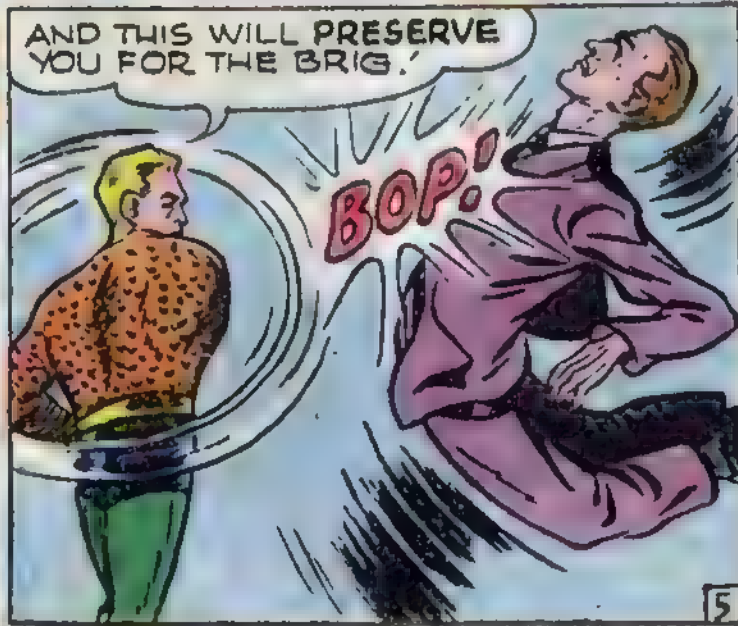
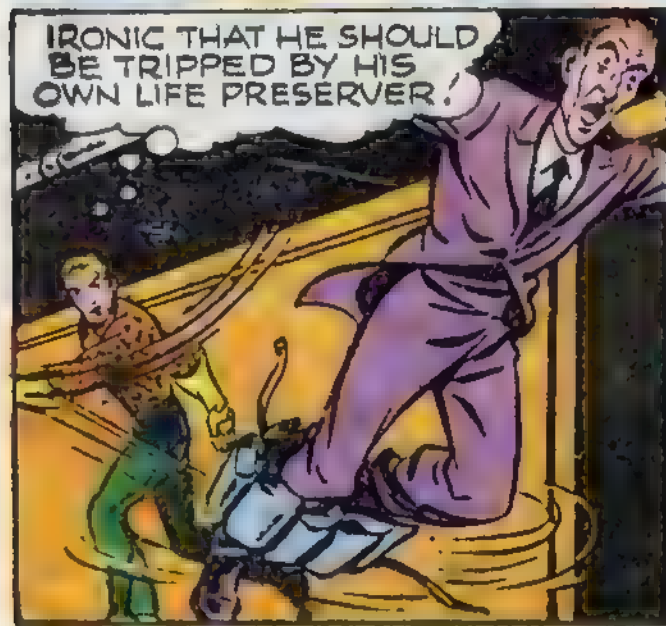
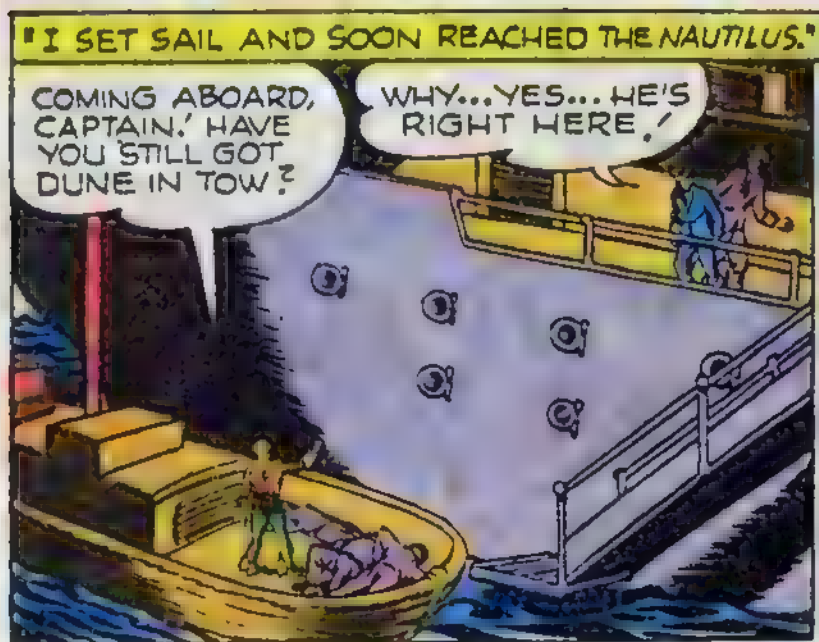
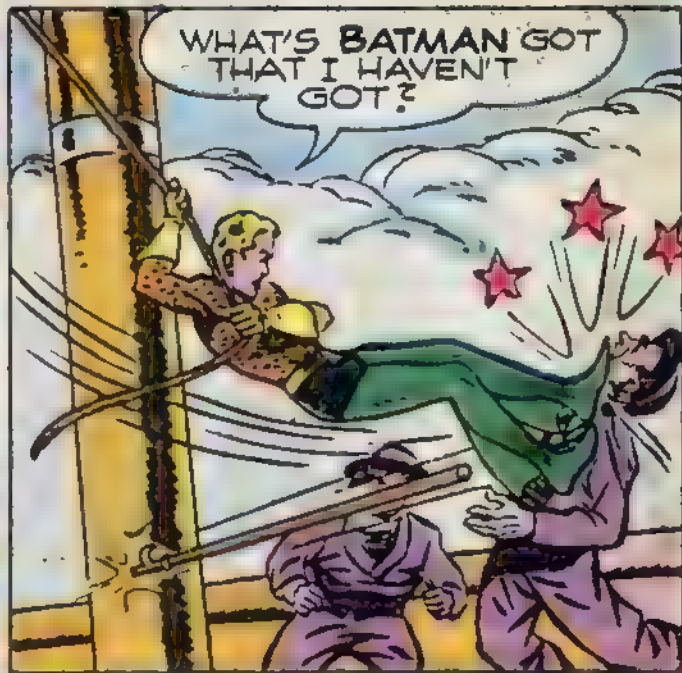
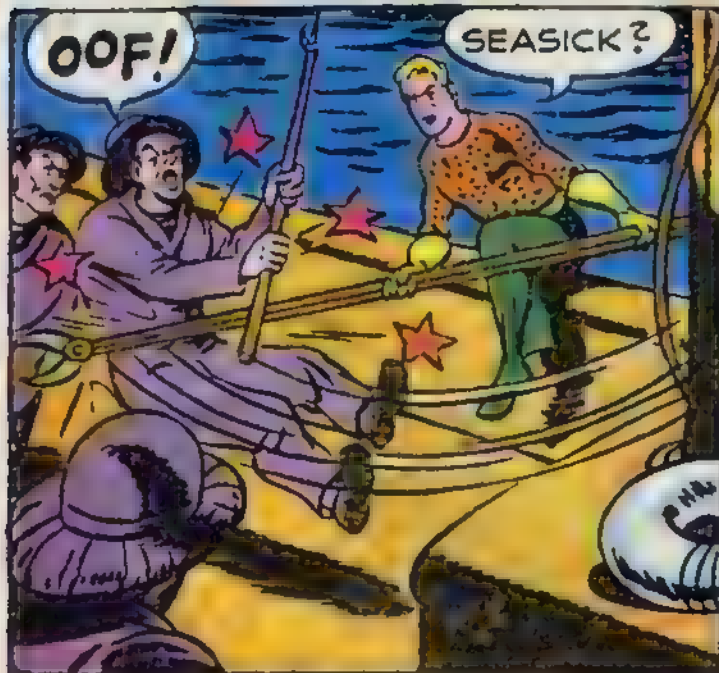
"THE CAPTAIN CONFINED ALL PASSENGERS TO THEIR STATEROOMS FOR A SEARCH..."



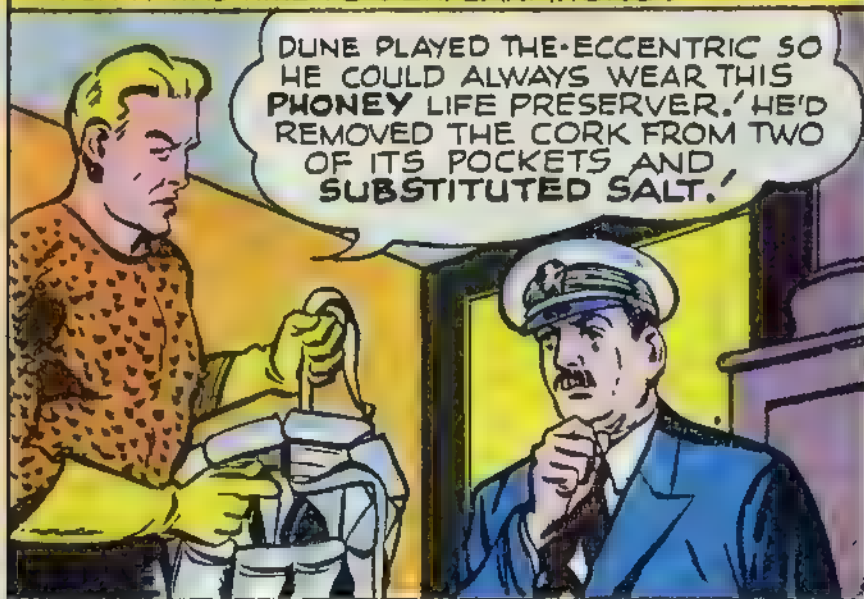
"BUT OUR SEARCH WAS FUTILE! TWO HOURS LATER..."



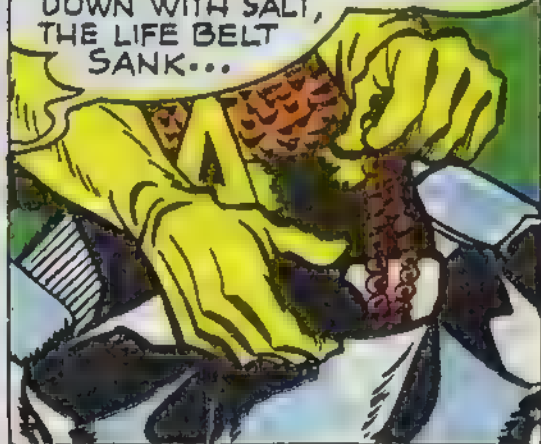




"THEN IT WAS TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS."



AFTER STEALING THE JEWELS, HE PLACED THEM IN THE EMPTIED CORK POCKET. THEN HE **SLASHED THE SALT POCKETS**, DROPPED THE PRESERVER OVERBOARD, WEIGHTED DOWN WITH SALT, THE LIFE BELT **SANK...**

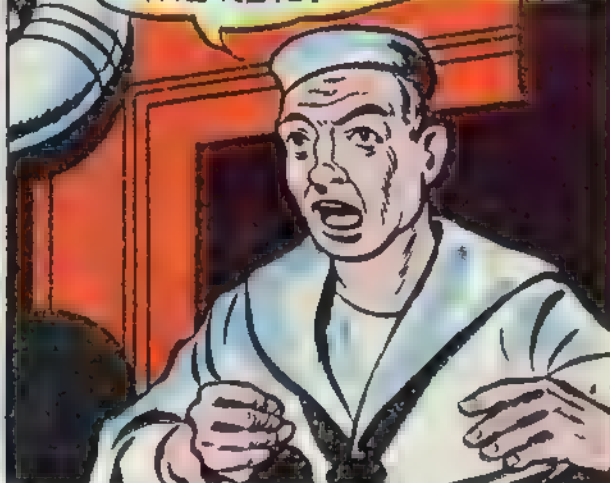


... BUT AS THE SALT DISSOLVED, THE PRESERVER ROSE TO THE SURFACE—AND CONFEDERATES ON THE FISHING SMACK PICKED IT UP.

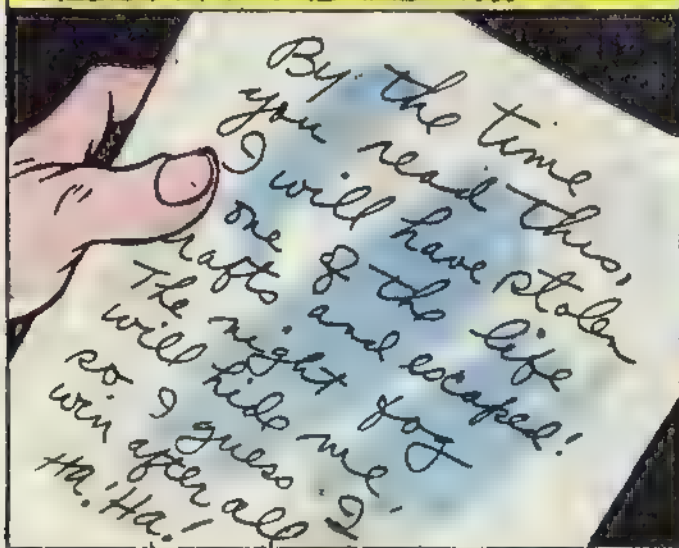
WHAT A STUNT—AND IT **ALMOST** WORKED!



CAPTAIN. DUNE'S ESCAPED. HE MADE A NOOSE OUT OF HIS SHOE LACES AND WHEN THE GUARD PASSED NEAR THE BARS, HE STRANGLED HIM AND GRABBED THE KEYS.



"BUT, LIKE ALL EGOISTS, DUNE COULDN'T RESIST A FINAL TAUNT..."



IT'S NOT HARD TO IMAGINE WHAT HAPPENED AFTER THAT. DUNE MUST HAVE DRIFTED FOR DAYS ON THE VAST PACIFIC, HIS FOOD AND WATER GONE—



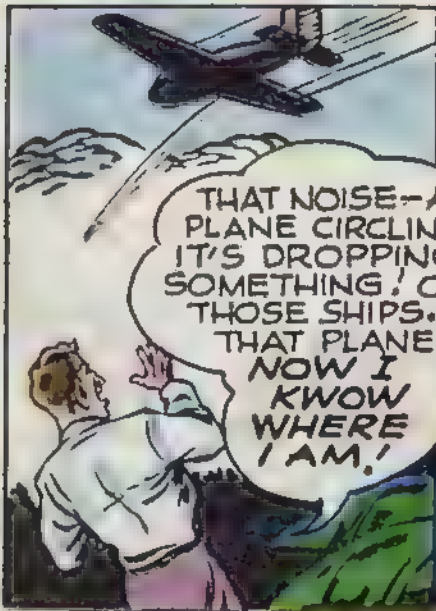
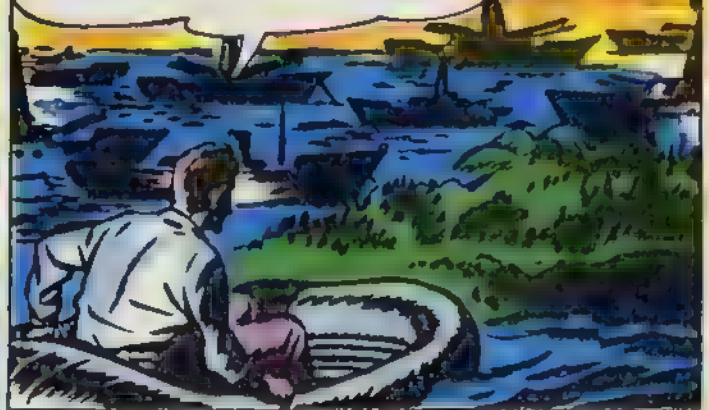


"WE CAN ALMOST SEE HIM THAT FATEFUL NIGHT... EXHAUSTED, SLEEPING... WHILE HIS RAFT DRIFTED PAST SILENT SHIPS... TOWARD AN ATOLL..."



"THEN, HIS AWAKENING NEXT MORNING..."

"I'M SAFE. I'M ON AN ISLAND— WHA-AAT? BATTLESHIPS. ALL AROUND THE ISLAND..."



THAT NOISE—A PLANE CIRCLING—IT'S DROPPING SOMETHING! OH... THOSE SHIPS... THAT PLANE! NOW I KNOW WHERE I AM!



YES, THAT MAN WAS DUNE... CROOKED, SHREWD DUNE, WHO, IN SPITE OF HIS CLEVERNESS, COULDN'T OUTSMART FATE!



SO YOU SEE, THAT'S WHY I ASK YOU NOT TO CALL THE ADMIRAL! WHY SPOIL YOUR SAFETY RECORD?

BUT A MAN DIED ON BIKINI!



A MURDERER WAS EXECUTED ON BIKINI, A CRIMINAL BROUGHT TO JUSTICE!



ROBIN
THE
BOY
WONDER

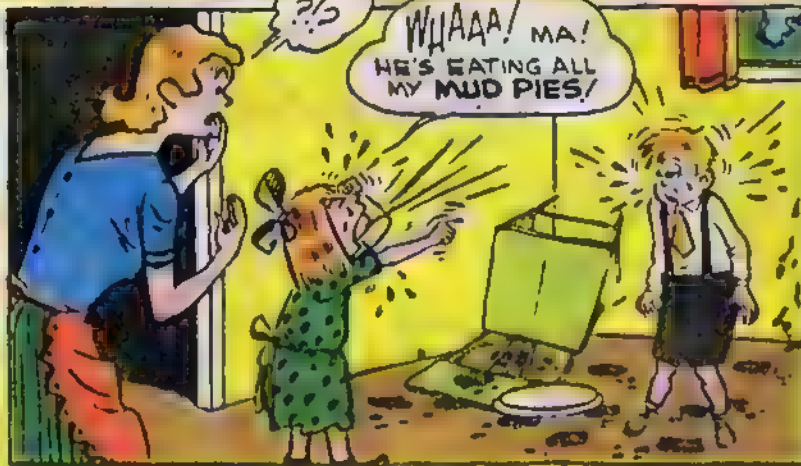
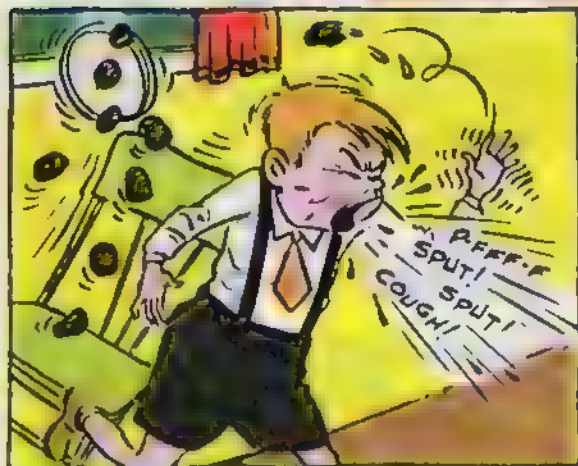
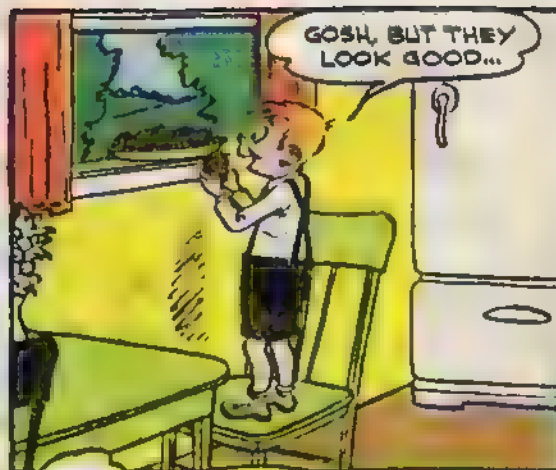
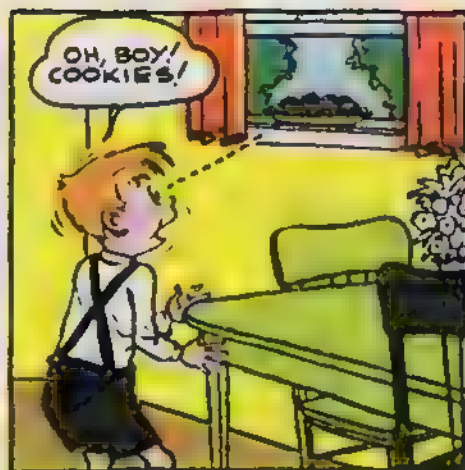
BRINGS CROOKS TO JUSTICE, TOO—

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MONTH
IN
PERIL-PACKED
ADVENTURES

in



LITTLE
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ALL GUMMED UP

BY CLIFF RHODES

"WE won't call you Hughie any more," said the teacher sternly. "From now on it will be Chewy!"

Every one in the class room laughed. Hughie was in disgrace. Right in the middle of an arithmetic question he had absent-mindedly blown a big bubble of gum that exploded with a sharp crack. Now he stood there with a red face while the teacher went on: "Chewy Jones, you will stay in this afternoon and write, 'I must not blow bubbles in class' one hundred times!"

The class laughed some more. "Hello, Chewy!" said the boy next to him with a big grin. Then every one else began calling him "Chewy" until the teacher quieted the class and led Hughie to the front of the room where she made him throw his bubble gum into the waste-paper basket.

When Hughie got back to his seat he fell into a mood of deep despair. He felt that he had been disgraced for life. The fellows had always recognized him as the bubble gum champ of the class. Now he could never blow one of those great big bubbles without having every one laugh at him. This was too much for him to face.

"I never did like school anyway," Hughie brooded to himself. "I'm going to run away from home and be a famous flyer. They'll all be sorry they laughed at me then!"

After school he wrote his one hundred lines as quickly as possible and handed them to the teacher.

"Now you won't ever blow bubbles in class again, will you?" asked the teacher.

"No, Miss Willis, I won't," Hughie was thinking to himself that this was the truth because he would never be in a classroom

again. He would go right down to the nearby airfield and somehow manage to fly away to some far-off city. There he would become a famous flyer. He didn't quite know how, but he had his mind made up that he would.

A half hour later he was at the airport with all his worldly belongings tied up in a handkerchief. These consisted of a handful of marbles, a water pistol and some tops. In his pocket he had a brand new pack of bubble gum. No one was going to stop him from chewing gum now! As he looked over the big planes parked near the hangar he stuck a stick of gum into his mouth defiantly.

"Guess I'll be the only famous flier who chews bubble gum," he said to himself happily. "Now to look over those planes and pick out one I can sneak a hitch on!"

Mechanics were busy around one of the biggest planes and its engines were humming. They didn't notice Hughie as he climbed aboard. "Gee! This seems like a super-plane!" he said, looking over the complicated instrument board and controls. "I bet it's going to fly a million miles from here!"

Then Hughie heard some one else coming aboard. He hurried to the rear of the plane and hid himself in a dark corner. In a few moments the plane began to move. It felt just like an automobile travelling smoothly along the ground, but when Hughie got up enough courage to come out of his place of hiding and look out of one of the small windows he saw that he was so high above the earth that the villages below looked like little dolls' houses.

"Gosh, there's nothing to this flying," he said to himself. "I'll be a famous flyer in no time at all!"

Cautiously he edged up closer to the front of the plane. He could hear the pilot and co-pilot talking together.

"This new model will be a world-beater," the co-pilot was saying.

"If we don't wreck it on this test flight," the pilot answered him. "We really have to give it the works for endurance."

With this remark he turned the plane into a steep dive which almost threw Hughie off his feet. Luckily he caught hold of the seat in front of him. It seemed as though the plane was falling for miles and that it was surely going to crash into the ground. It leveled off, however, and started to climb again.

"Oh!" said Hughie, catching his breath. The pilot turned around.

"What in the world are you doing here!" he demanded angrily. Before Hughie could even begin to answer, something happened to the big engines of the plane. There was a spluttering sound and then the engines stopped completely.

"It's the gas line!" the co-pilot shouted. "If we can't fix it pretty fast we'll crash right into that town down there!"

"That's right—we're too low to glide. We have to gain altitude, and there's no time to lose!" the pilot added.

The co-pilot was busy with his tools, opening up boards on the bottom of the plane and revealing all kinds of complicated wires and pipes.

"Here it is!" he yelled. "There's a split in the gas line. If we only had something to seal it up!"

"There's no time to solder it now," the pilot answered grimly. He was looking directly at Hughie. "If we weren't going to crash, I'd give you the spanking of your life for sneaking on this plane," he went on sternly.

Hughie was very scared now. Without thinking or without knowing why, he blew a

big bubble of gum which exploded with a smacking sound.

The pilot's face lit up. "Give me that gum and fast!" he cried. Still scared, Hughie handed him the sticky gum. The pilot grabbed it eagerly. In a jiffy he was using it to mend the leaking gas line while the co-pilot handled the controls.

"This'll do for a temporary repair!" he said. Then turning to Hughie he ordered gruffly, "If you have any more of that stuff get to work on it and chew for dear life!"

Hughie stuffed the rest of the package into his mouth and chewed until his cheeks puffed out and his eyes bulged.

"Faster! Faster!" the pilot ordered and Hughie obeyed, his mouth moving like a machine.

Finally he had a big wad of gum properly softened, and the pilot put it to good use on the leaking gas pipe.

"It's working!" the co-pilot cried. "The gas is coming through to the engine and we're climbing again!"

The pilot threw his arms around Hughie's shoulders. "I don't know why you sneaked aboard this plane, kid," he said cheerfully, "but you certainly were a life-saver!"

Hughie fumbled a bit, then decided to tell the truth. "I was running away from home," he admitted. "I don't want to go to school any more. I want to be a flyer instead."

The pilot laughed. "You're sort of mixed up, young fellow," he said. "If you really want to be a flyer, I'm afraid you'll have to go to school for a long time!"

Then he pointed at the complicated instrument board. "Do you see that?" he said. "It takes a lot of schooling before a fellow can understand what that's all about!" he added.

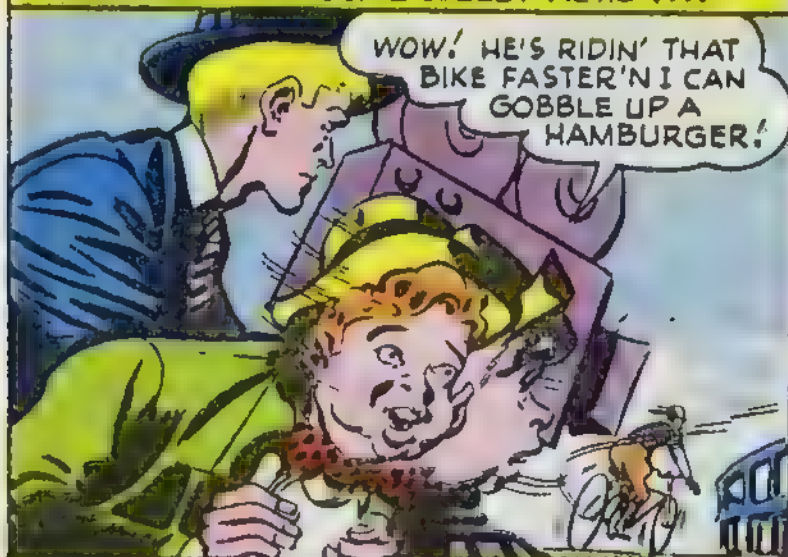
"Well, maybe school isn't so bad after all," Hughie said. At the same time he was thinking to himself. "Just wait until I tell the fellows about what happened today. And teacher, too! Oh, boy!"



MILLIONAIRE STRAIT OWNED THE WORLD'S FASTEST BOAT... THE WORLD'S FASTEST CAR... THE WORLD'S SPEEDIEST PLANE... AND MANY OTHER TOP-SPEED ITEMS. YOU'D BE AMAZED WHAT HAPPENS WHEN HE MEETS THE HUMAN KING OF SPEED—JOHNNY QUICK—IN THE MILE-A-SECOND TALE OF...

"THE SPEED COLLECTOR!"

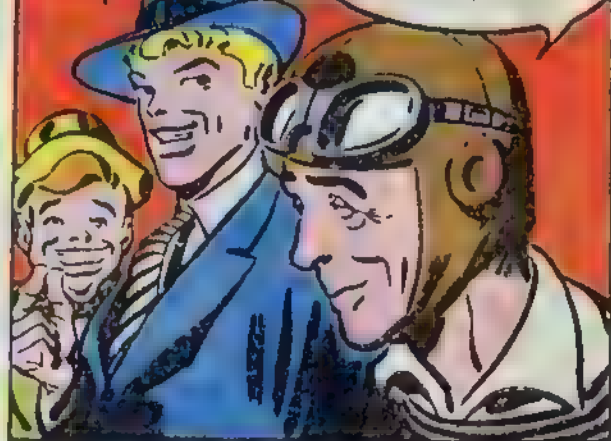
JOHNNY CHAMBERS AND TUBBY WATTS, NEWSREEL CAMERAMEN, FILM SOME SPEEDY ACTION...



WOW! HE'S RIDIN' THAT BIKE FASTER'N I CAN GOBBLE UP A HAMBURGER!

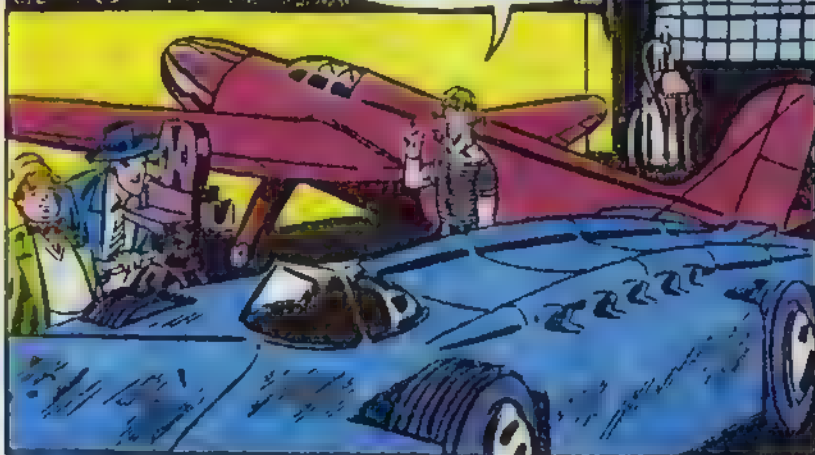
NICE RIDING, MR. STRAIT!

OH, IT'S EASY WHEN YOU OWN THE FASTEST BICYCLE EVER MADE! COME ALONG, I'LL SHOW YOU THE REST OF MY COLLECTION!

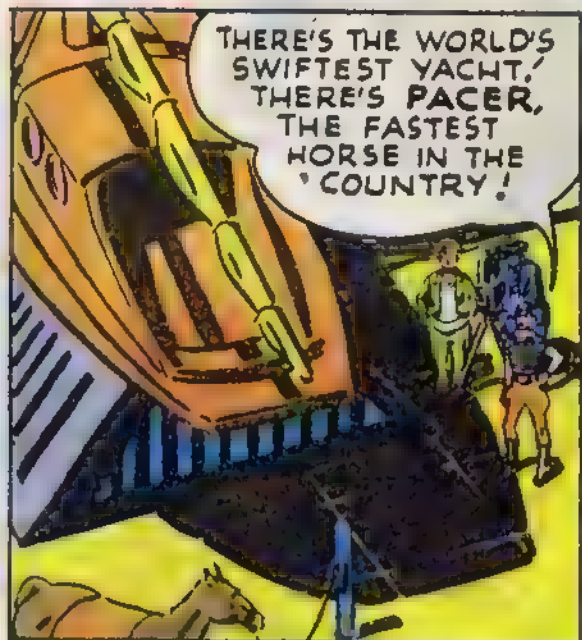


INSIDE A HUGE HANGAR...

HERE'S THE WORLD'S FASTEST CAR, THE BOLT. AND THAT'S THE COMET, WITH WHICH ROSCOE HORNER BROKE ALL AVIATION RECORDS.

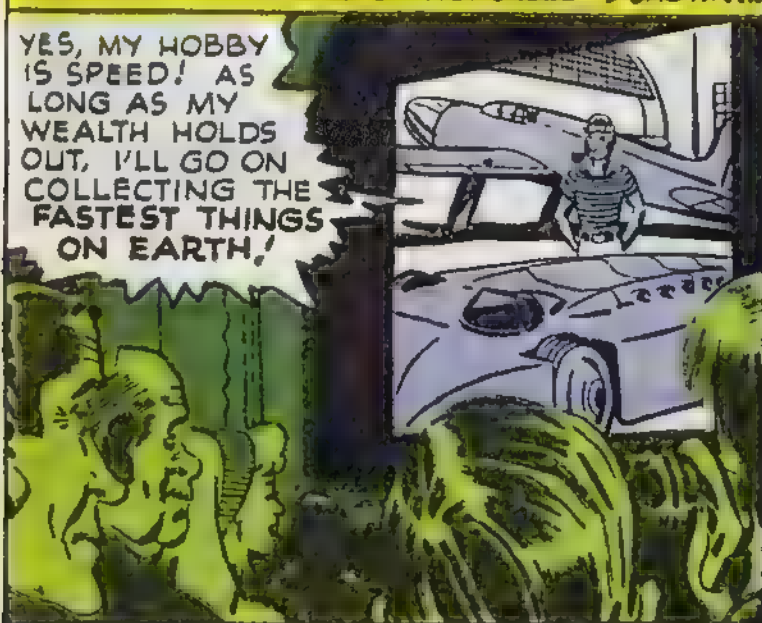


THERE'S THE WORLD'S SWIFTEST YACHT, THERE'S PACER, THE FASTEST HORSE IN THE 'COUNTRY!



NEXT DAY, THE COMPLETED NEWSREEL IS SHOWN...

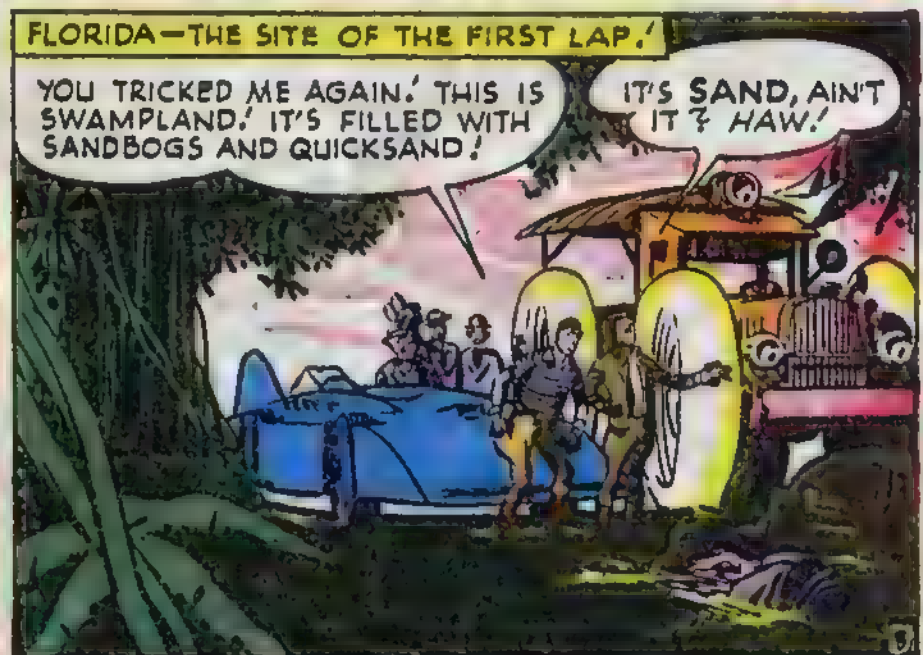
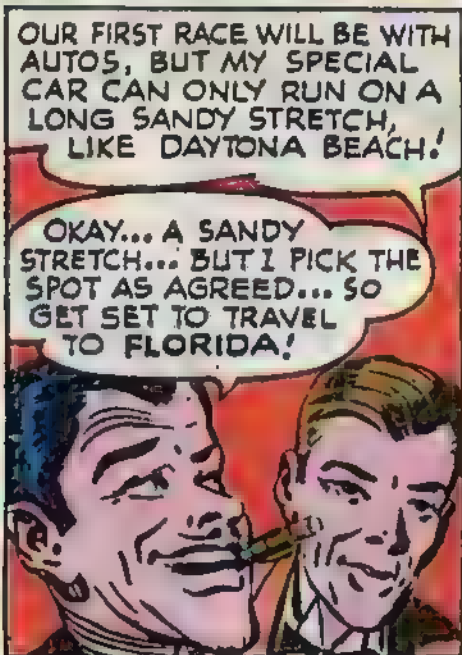
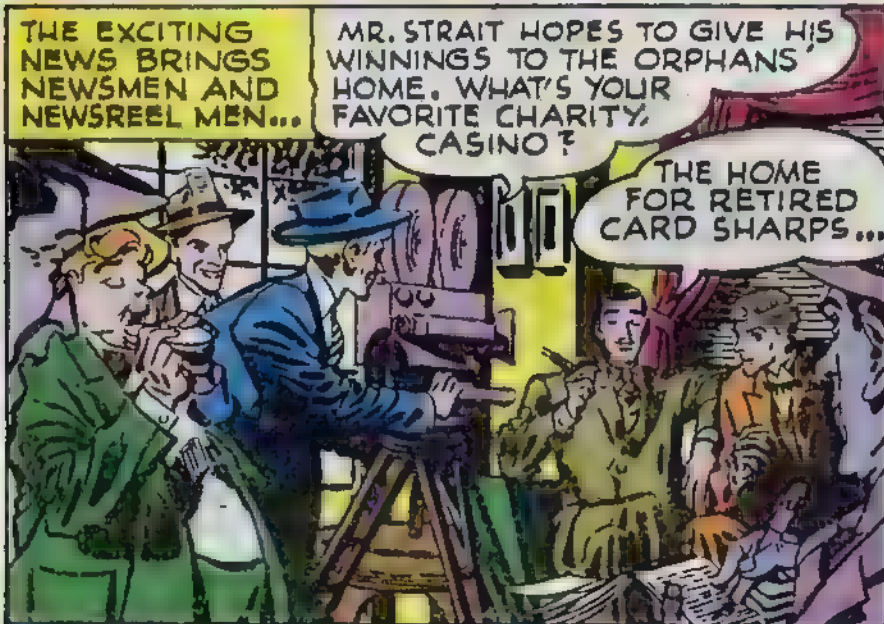
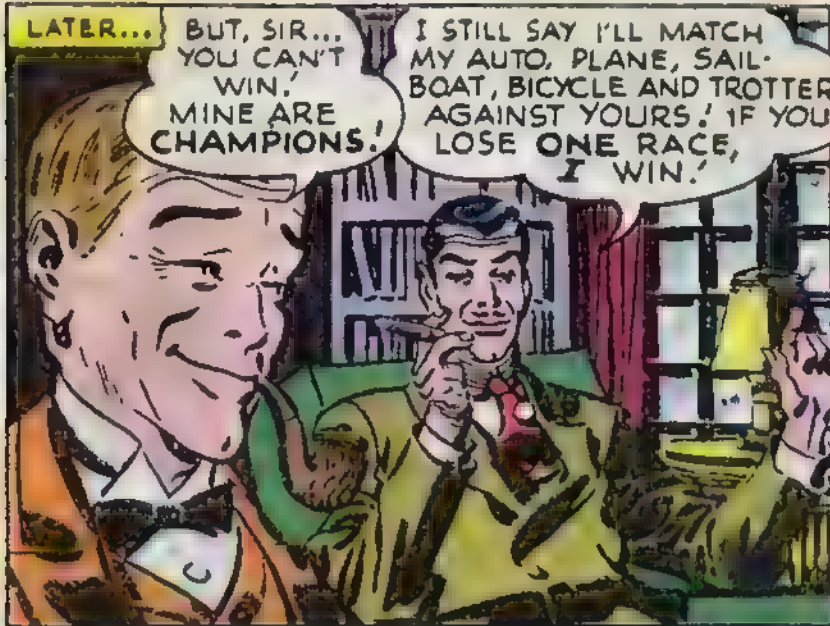
YES, MY HOBBY IS SPEED! AS LONG AS MY WEALTH HOLDS OUT, I'LL GO ON COLLECTING THE FASTEST THINGS ON EARTH!

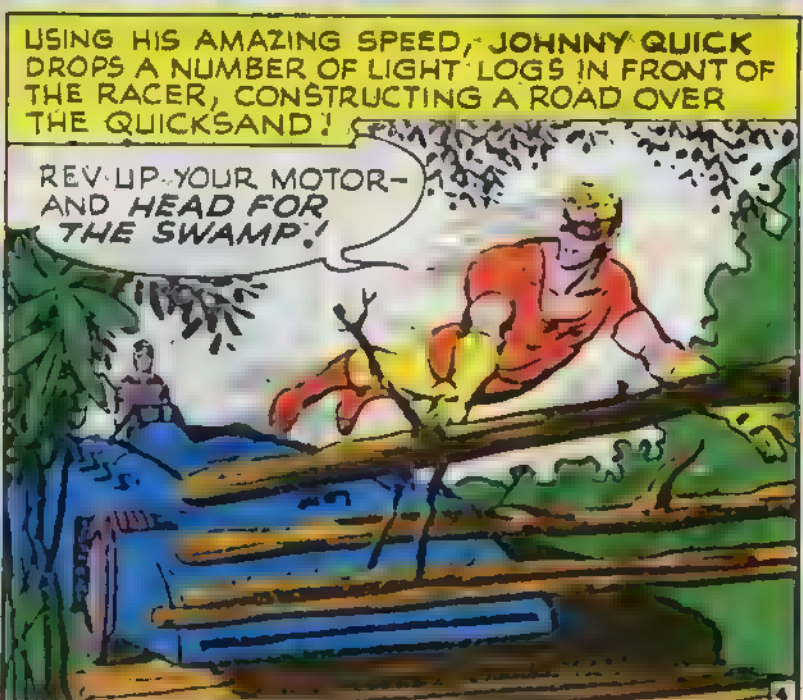
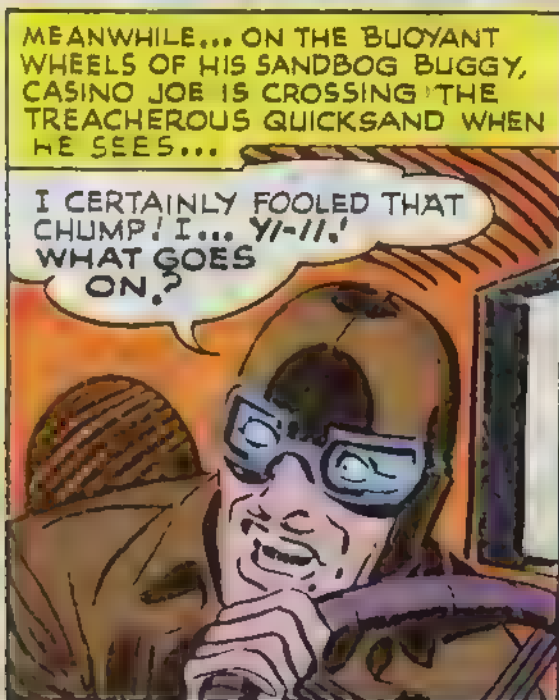
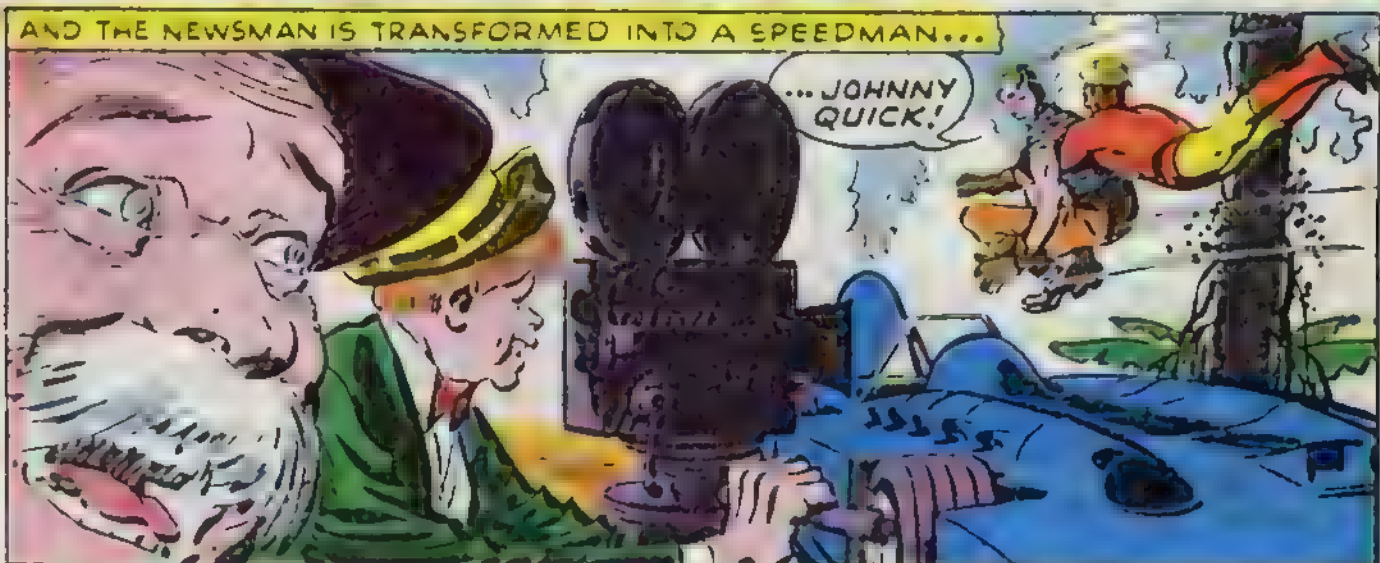
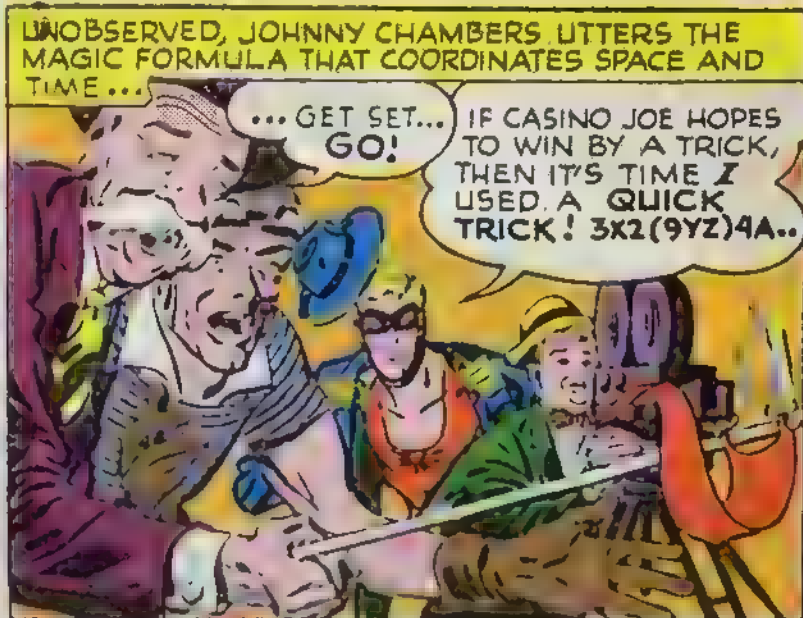


IN THE THEATER AUDIENCE IS ONE CASINO JOE - GAMBLER!

A RICH GUY THAT LIKES SPEED, EH? I'M GONNA CHALLENGE THAT GUY TO A RACE!

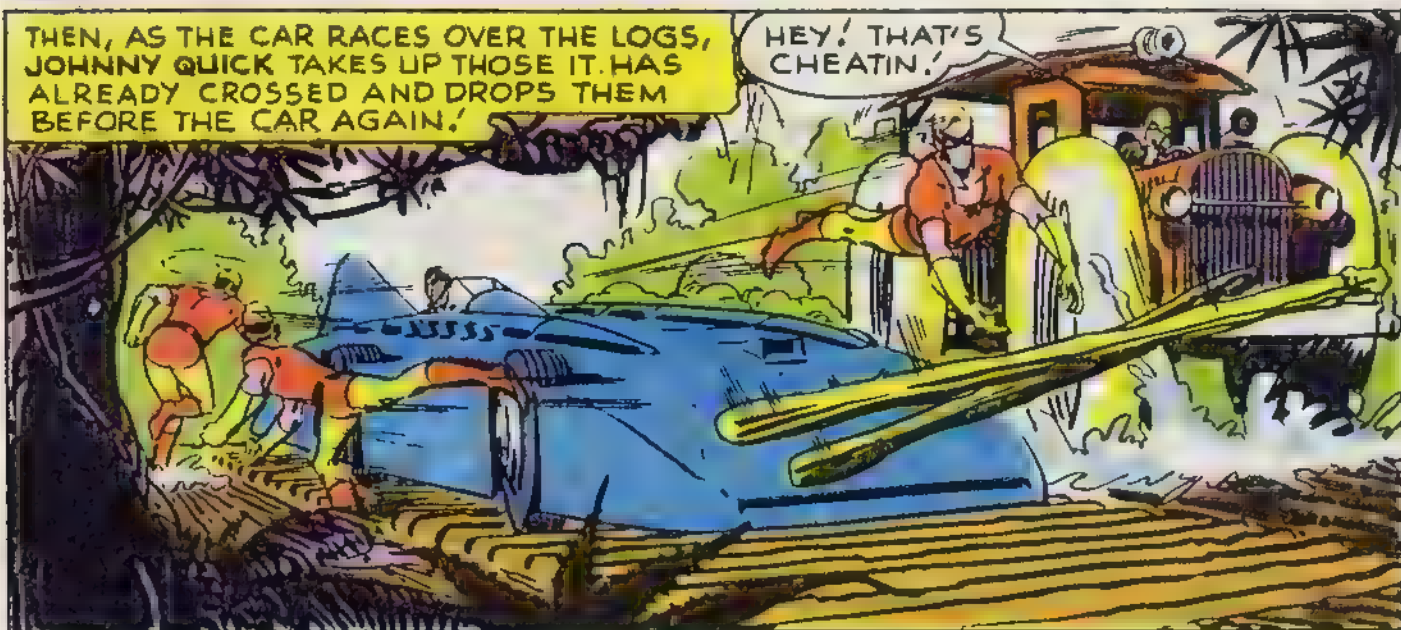






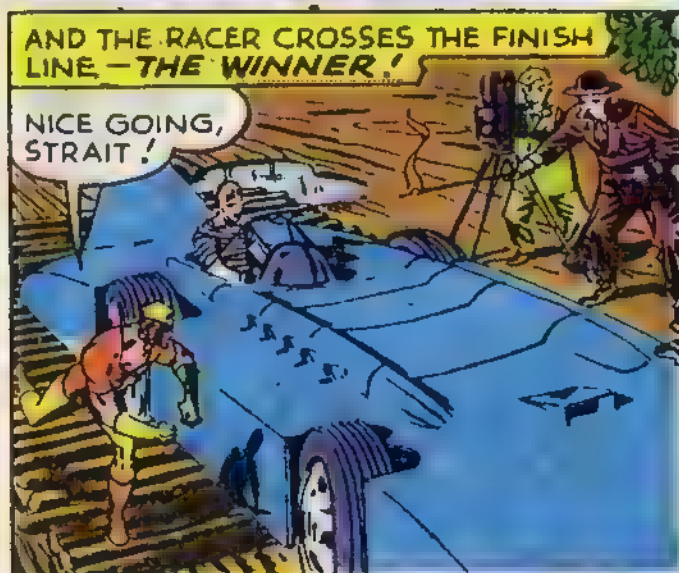
THEN, AS THE CAR RACES OVER THE LOGS, JOHNNY QUICK TAKES UP THOSE IT HAS ALREADY CROSSED AND DROPS THEM BEFORE THE CAR AGAIN.

HEY! THAT'S CHEATIN'!



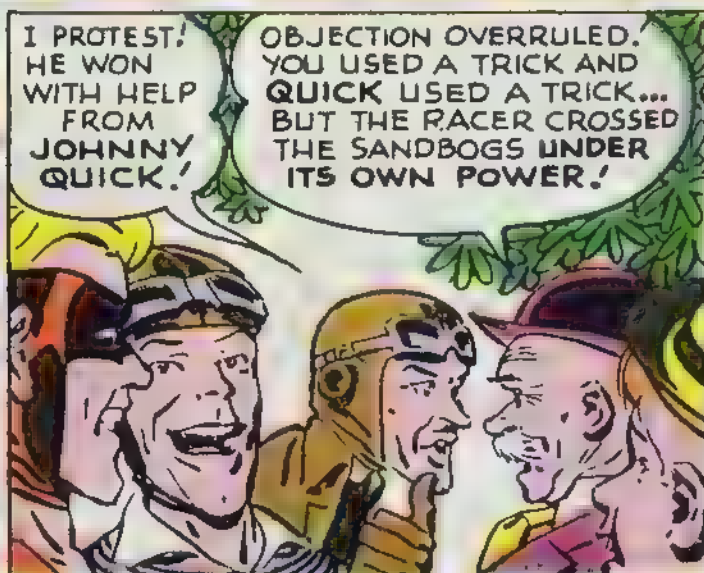
AND THE RACER CROSSES THE FINISH LINE—THE WINNER!

NICE GOING, STRAIT!



I PROTEST! HE WON WITH HELP FROM JOHNNY QUICK!

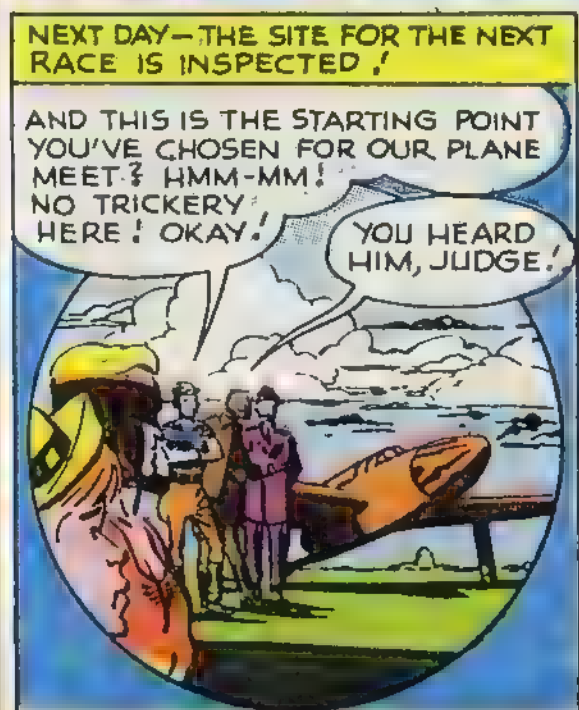
OBJECTION OVERRULED. YOU USED A TRICK AND QUICK USED A TRICK... BUT THE RACER CROSSED THE SANDBOGS UNDER ITS OWN POWER!



NEXT DAY—THE SITE FOR THE NEXT RACE IS INSPECTED!

AND THIS IS THE STARTING POINT YOU'VE CHOSEN FOR OUR PLANE MEET? HMM-MM! NO TRICKERY HERE! OKAY!

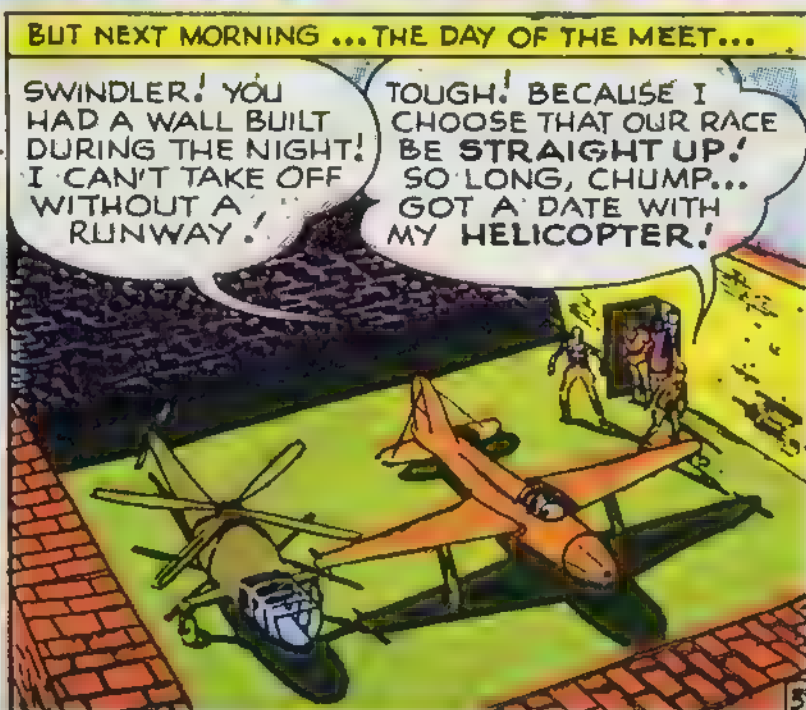
YOU HEARD HIM, JUDGE!

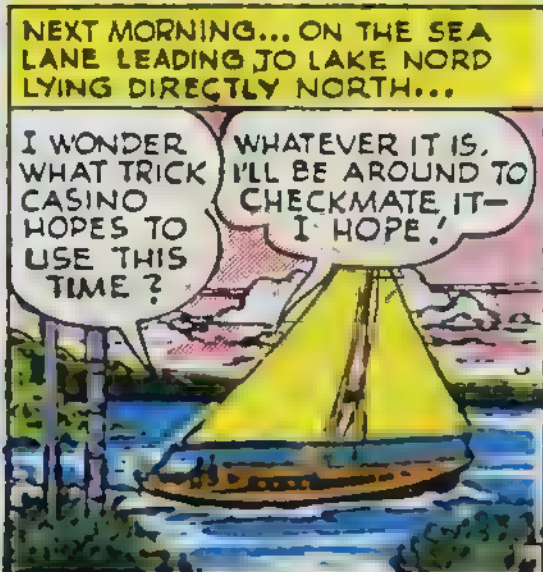
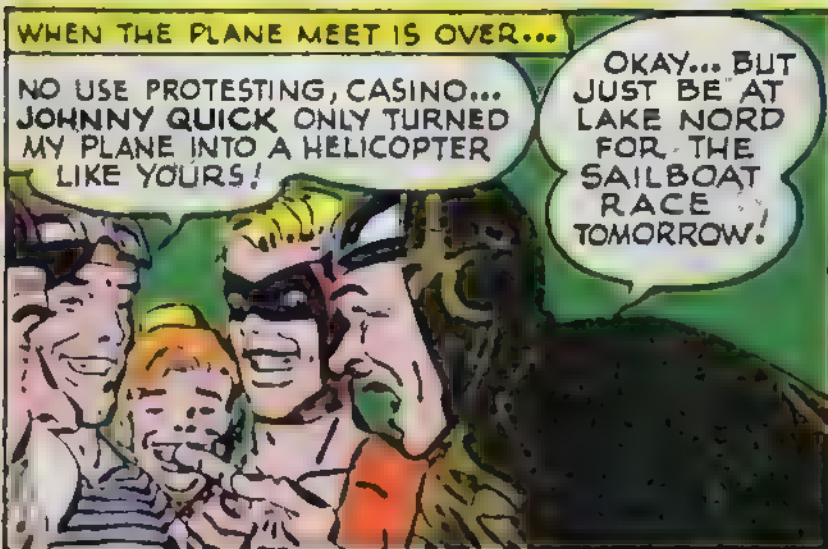
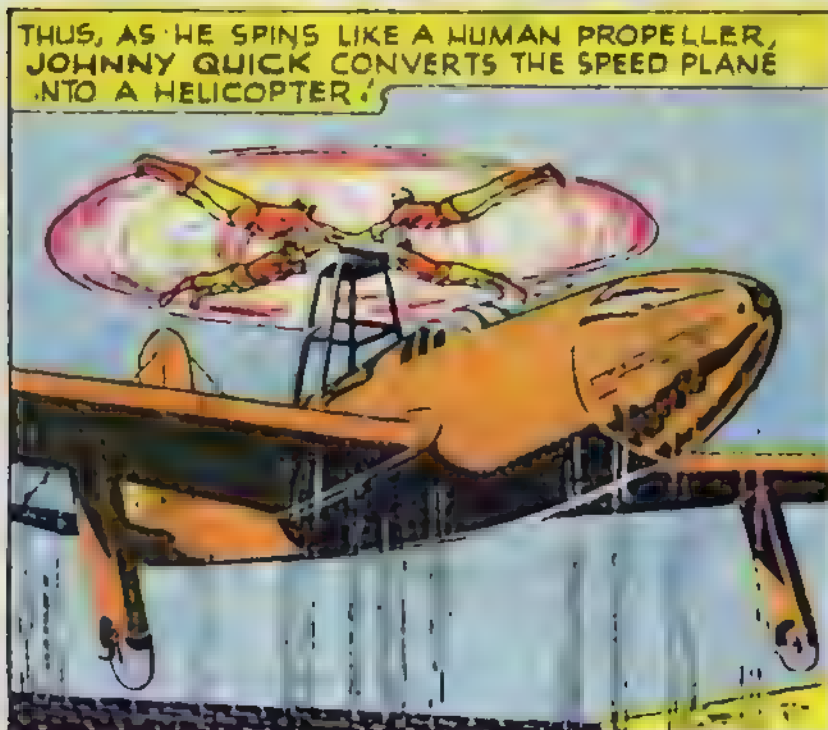
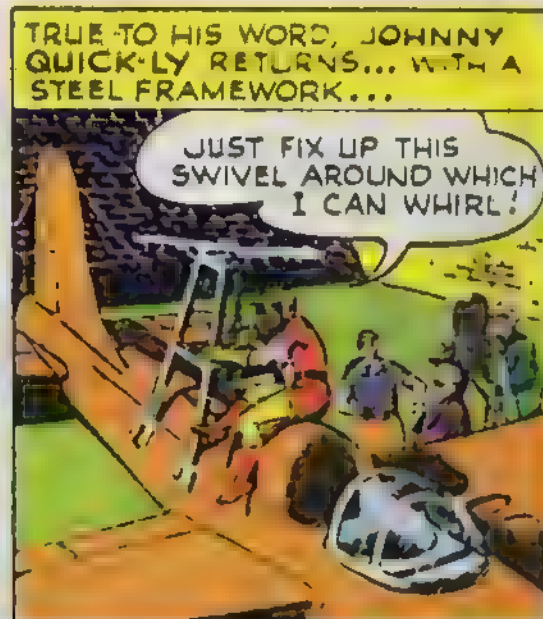
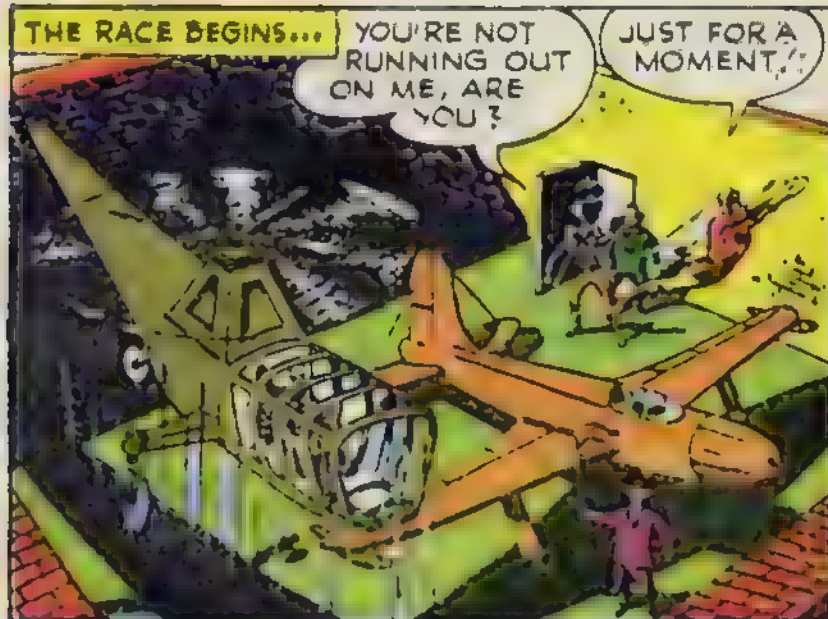


BUT NEXT MORNING ... THE DAY OF THE MEET...

SWINDLER! YOU HAD A WALL BUILT DURING THE NIGHT! I CAN'T TAKE OFF WITHOUT A RUNWAY!

TOUGH! BECAUSE I CHOOSE THAT OUR RACE BE STRAIGHT UP! SO LONG, CHUMP... GOT A DATE WITH MY HELICOPTER!



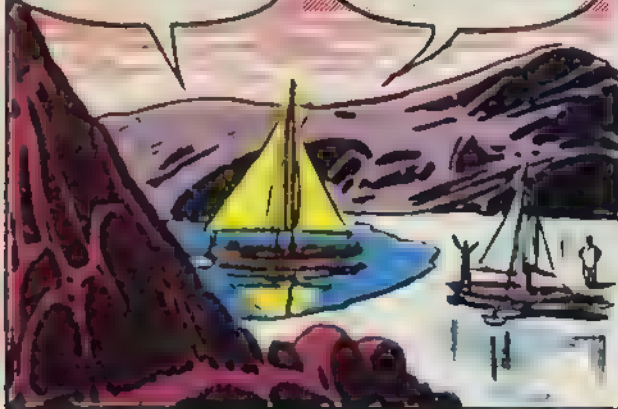




SOME HOURS LATER... LAKE NORD!

LOOK! THIS LAKE STILL HASN'T THAWED OUT FROM THE WINTER FREEZE AROUND HERE!

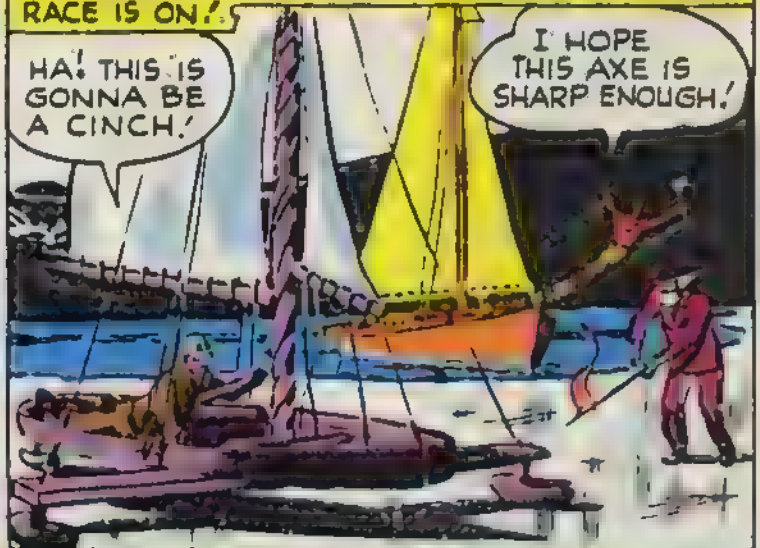
AND CASINO KNEW IT—BECAUSE HIS SAILBOAT IS AN ICE BOAT!



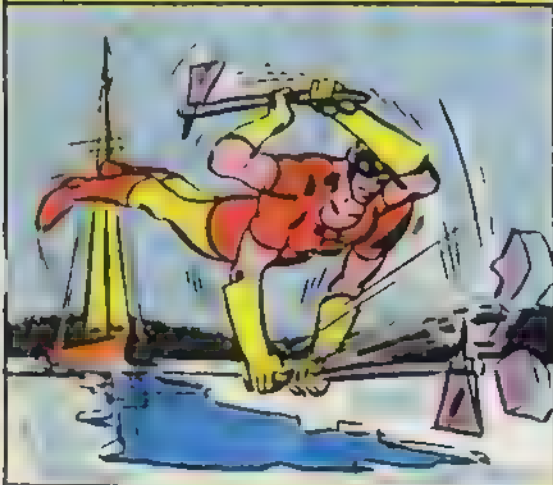
EVEN AS THE YACHT SLOWS DOWN BECAUSE OF THE ICE BEFORE IT, THE JUDGE'S FLAG DIPS! THE SAIL RACE IS ON!

HA! THIS IS GONNA BE A CINCH!

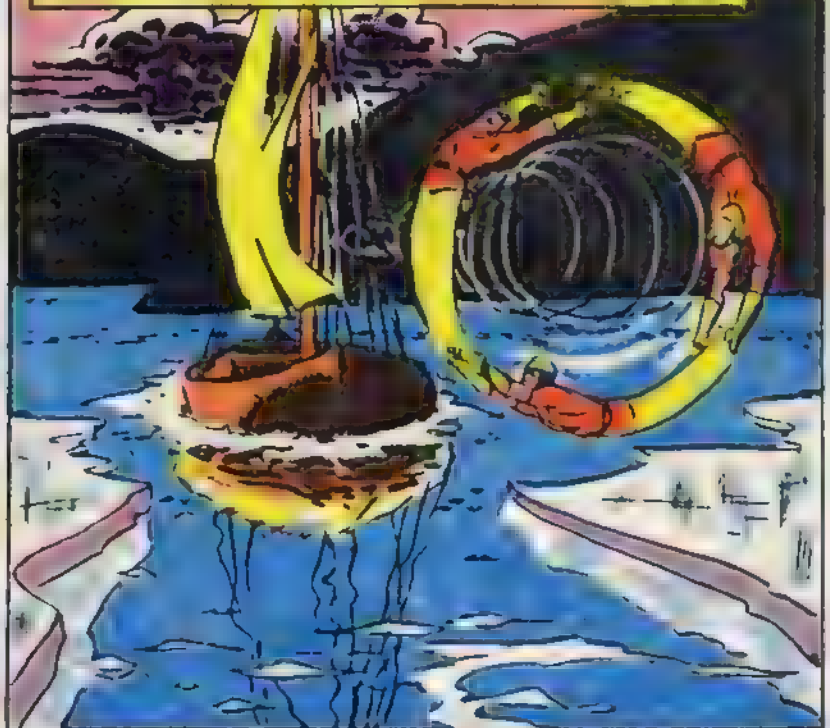
I HOPE THIS AXE IS SHARP ENOUGH!



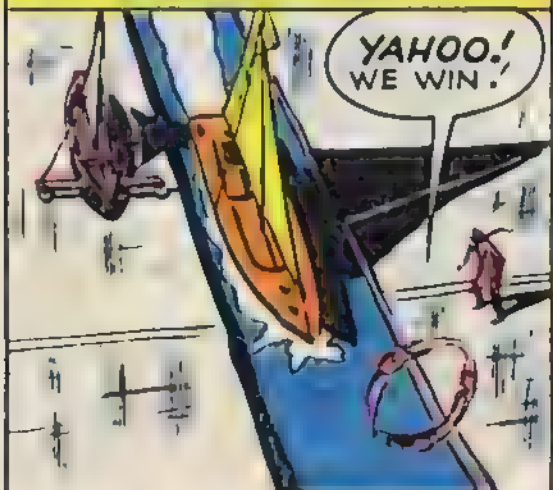
THE AXE IS A BLUR OF SILVER AS, IN THE WINK OF AN EYE, JOHNNY QUICK HACKS A PATH IN THE ICE TO THE FINISH LINE!



THEN HE RACES IN A CIRCLE BEFORE THE YACHT SAIL, CREATING A CYCLONE!



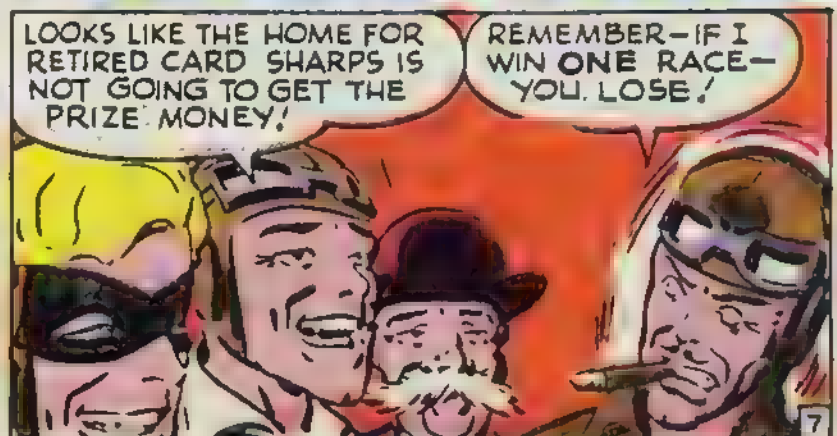
THE WHIRLING CONE OF WIND TUGS AT THE CANVAS, TOWING THE YACHT'S KEEL THROUGH THE OPEN WATER CHANNEL, EASILY OUTRACING THE ICEBOAT!



YAHOO!
WE WIN!

LOOKS LIKE THE HOME FOR RETIRED CARD SHARPS IS NOT GOING TO GET THE PRIZE MONEY!

REMEMBER—IF I WIN ONE RACE—YOU LOSE!

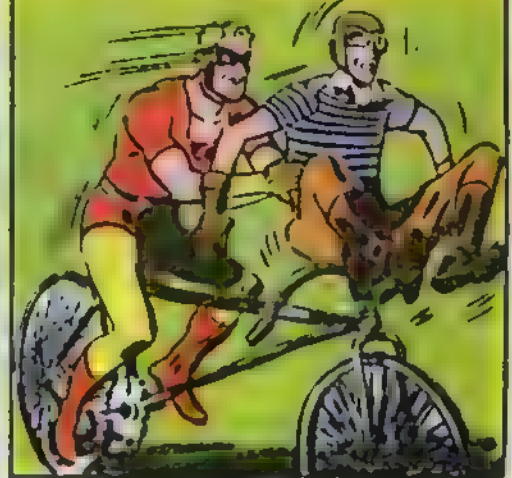


NEXT DAY... AT THE STARTING LINE - A VEHICLE FROM THE 'GAY NINETIES'!

A TANDEM BIKE!

SURE! I DIDN'T SAY HOW MANY GUYS I'D HAVE ON MY BIKE! HAW! LIKE THE COSTUMES? MY MOB PUT 'EM ON FOR A LAUGH! HAW! HAW!

AT THE WORD "GO!", THE TANDEM IS OFF... BUT THE KING OF SPEED IS ON - STRAIT'S BICYCLE!



JOHNNY LITERALLY RIDES RINGS AROUND CASINO AND HIS TANDEM TRIO!

HI, SLOWPOKES!

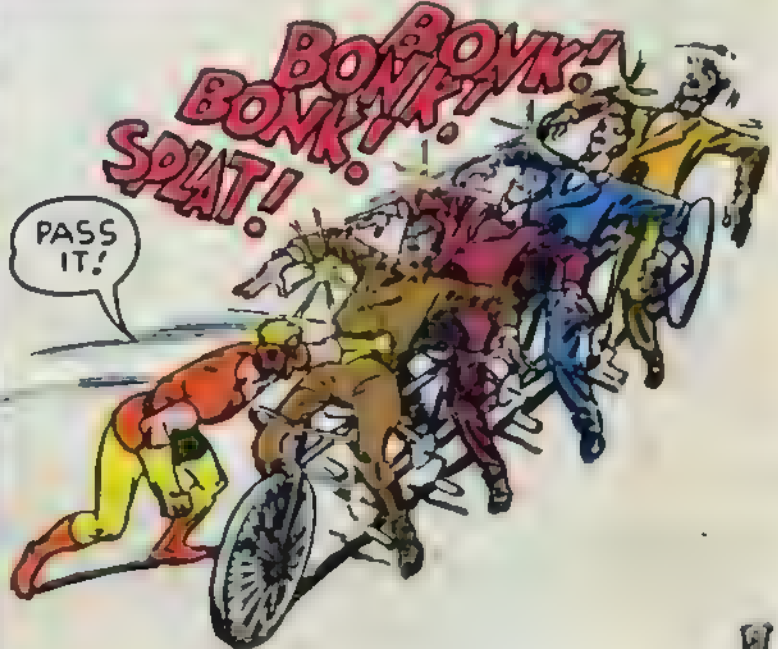
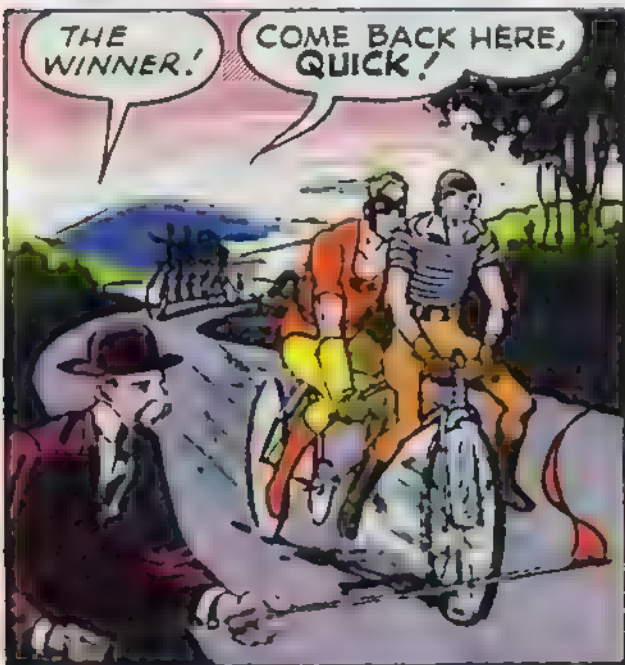


THE WINNER!

COME BACK HERE, QUICK!

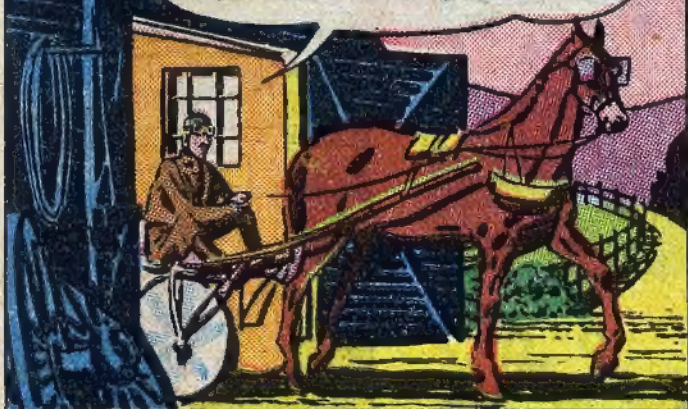
BONK! BONK! BONK! SPAT!

PASS IT!



THEN CASINO JOE DECIDES HE'S HAD ENOUGH!

CAN'T WIN WITH JOHNNY QUICK AROUND! AND I AIN'T GOT THE DOUGH TO PAY STRAIT! I'M GETTIN' OUTA HERE ON MY TROTTER! GIDDYAP!



MIGHT AS WELL FINISH THE RACE AND SEE IF STRAIT'S TROTTER WOULD'VE WON! BESIDES, I CAN RELAX AND LET THE HORSE DO THE RACING FOR A CHANGE!



AND STRAIT'S TROTTER EASILY OUTCLASSES CASINO'S HORSE AS HE CLOSES THE GAP...

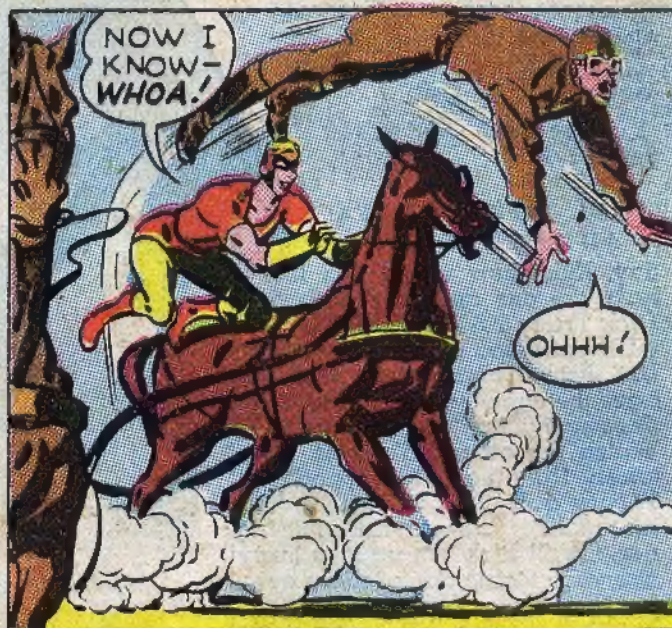
YOUR HORSE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE, CASINO! WHAT TRICK WERE YOU PLANNING? TALK!

MY BOYS WERE GONNA WET THE TRACK DURING THE NIGHT! MY HORSE IS FAST IN MUD, BUT STRAIT'S IS A DRY TRACK HORSE!



NOW I KNOW—WHOA!

OHHH!



I SAID—

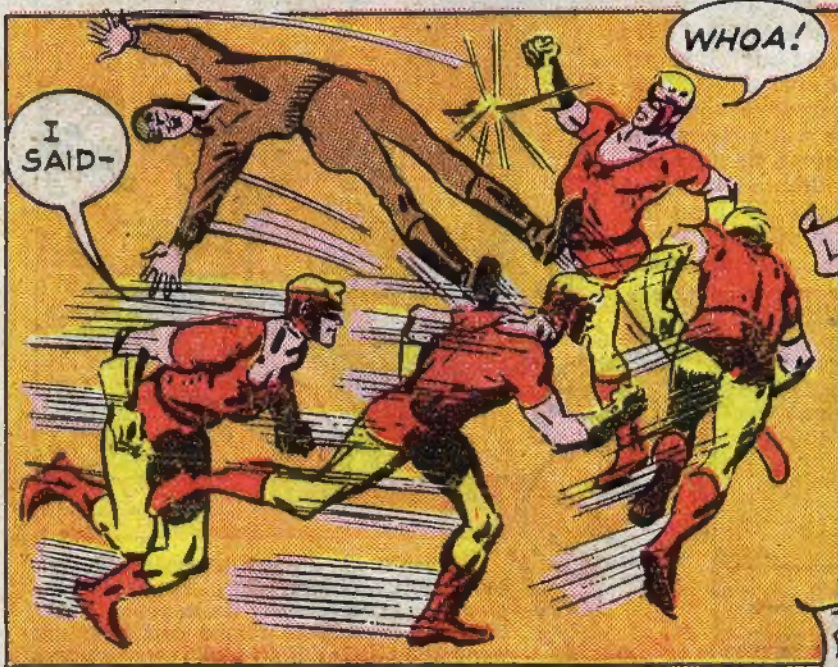
WHOA!

CASINO JOE COULDN'T PAY OFF, BUT I HAD SO MUCH FUN, I'LL GIVE MY \$50,000 TO THE FOUNDLING HOME!

MR. STRAIT, WHEN IT COMES TO THE HUMAN RACE, YOU'RE A WINNER!

LATER...

THE END



Here's
News About
a Sensational
FREE
Offer to
DICK TRACY Fans

GET THIS AUTHENTIC DICK TRACY RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN

that LOOKS and SOUNDS
just like the real McCoy!

**Be Sure You Get
the One and Only
Authorized
DICK TRACY
Tommy Gun**

- ★ Realistically styled to look like genuine U. S. Army Tommy Gun.
- ★ Regulated automatic repeater action.
- ★ All-metal, precision-cast, hardened copper alloy.
- ★ Real gun-metal finish.
- ★ Complete with Army-Type shoulder strap.
- ★ Includes Dick Tracy Badge and membership in Dick Tracy Detective Club.

Over 20 Inches long

NOW YOU CAN BE A JUNIOR G-MAN

Say, Kids—how would you like to have the one and only authorized Dick Tracy RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN patterned after those used by U. S. Army Commandos? Well, you have the chance of a lifetime to get this super-action gun for only \$3.79. Watch the other kid's eyes "pop" when they see this wonderful Tommy gun. And when they hear that realistic "rat-a-tat-tat" of its trigger, they'll stick 'em up in a hurry! Everyone wants one of these genuine Dick Tracy TOMMY GUNS, but it's first come, first served, so get your order in today!

THE IDEAL GIFT FOR EVERY YOUNGSTER!

PARENTS: Here's the perfect gift for your growing boy! If he's a real Dick Tracy fan, his eyes will "pop" when he sees this authentic Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN. And playing Detective with this wonderful Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN and badge will increase his respect for the law, and at the same time offer him a healthy outlet for his "boyish" enthusiasm! This offer is limited to readers of this magazine who mail the coupon IMMEDIATELY! Mail the coupon TODAY, with only \$3.79. Your gun, badge, and Dick Tracy Club membership card will be RUSHED to you by return mail!

PARKER JOHNS, Inc., Dt-140
180 W. Randolph St., Chicago 1, Ill.

Please rush my authentic DICK TRACY Tommy Gun and Detective Badge for only \$3.79. If not delighted I may return my gun within 5 days for complete refund and keep the Badge FREE!

CHECK ONE

- ☐ I am enclosing \$3.79. Please ship postpaid.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$3.79 plus postage.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____

State _____

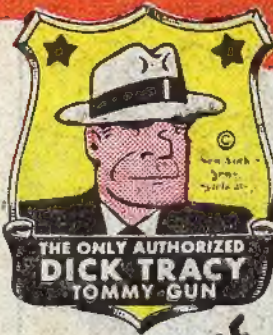
Residents of Illinois Please include 3% State Tax.

Price in Canada and Mex. No C.O.D.

**MAIL HANDY
COUPON NOW**



Free!



**TAT-TAT
RAPID-FIRE
TRIGGER
ACTION
TAT-TAT**

Much
larger
than pic-
tured heret
Actually
over 20
inches long

A Thrilling Episode
in the Lives of
**SECRET AGENT X-28
and His Son JUNIOR**

GET THOSE HANDS
UP IN THE AIR, "X-28!"
YOUR NUMBER'S UP!

NOW YOU'VE GOT EXACTLY 60
SECONDS LEFT TO TELL US WHERE
YOU'VE HIDDEN THAT ATOMIC EXPLOSIVE
FORMULA. OR WE'LL BLOW A HOLE IN YOU!

WHAT'S
THIS?
MEANSVILLE, "X-28'S SON JUNIOR HEARS
VOICES IN THE AIR AND LOOKS THROUGH HOLE
REACH FOR
THE CEILING
FELLAS, I'LL
SHOOT THE
FIRST GUY
WHO MOVES

OKAY KID ONLY BE
CAREFUL WITH THAT
THING, IT MIGHT GO OFF!

HURRY, OPERATOR. SEND
THE POLICE OVER TO SECRET
AGENT "X-28'S" APARTMENT
RIGHT AWAY

I HAVE TO HAND
IT TO YOU,
JUNIOR, THAT
WAS CERTAINLY
FAST THINKING

IT'S LUCKY I
HAD THIS DICK
TRACY TOMMY
GUN WITH ME
IT LOOKS SO
MUCH LIKE THE
REAL THING IT
FOOLS MOST
PEOPLE

YOU MEAN
TO SAY THAT
TOMMY GUN
ISN'T REAL?
WHY, I DON'T
BELIEVE IT!

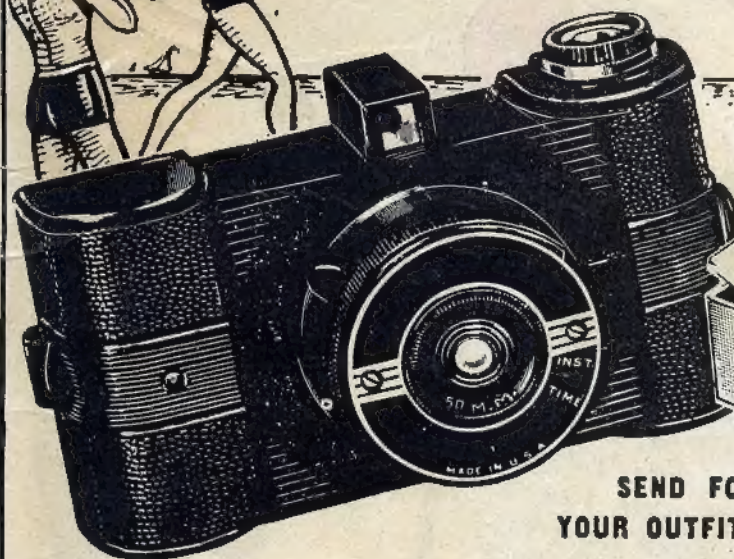
YES, KIDS,
THIS DICK TRACY
TOMMY GUN LOOKS
SO REAL YOU
WON'T BELIEVE
IT EITHER. AND
IMAGINE YOU CAN
GET ONE EXACTLY
LIKE IT FOR ONLY
\$3.79 IF YOU
Mail the Coupon Now!

**THIS GENUINE DICK TRACY
DETECTIVE BADGE IS YOURS TO KEEP...**

even if you are not delighted with your DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN. Yes, if not completely satisfied you may return your TOMMY GUN for a complete refund and keep this wonderful GOLD FINISH Dick Tracy Detective Badge FREE!

Scoop! Complete Picture-Taking Picture-Making Outfit for only \$4.98

Candid-Type Camera! Complete Developing Outfit! Complete Printing Outfit!
All for one low price of only \$4.98!



**SEND FOR
YOUR OUTFIT TODAY!**

At Last! You Can Take, Make and Develop Your Own Pictures!

This is the first time a complete picture-taking, picture-making outfit has ever been offered at the sensationally low price of only \$4.98. You might ordinarily expect to pay much more than that for a good developing kit. Yet here you not only get a big, 14-piece Developing Kit so that you can actually make and develop your own pictures, but also a famous make candid-type Camera which takes regular size pictures. Positively not a toy. Both the Camera and the Developing Kit are "the real thing"—guaranteed to work on the same principle as those used by experienced photographers.

Easy To Make Your Own Pictures! Think of it!—You can go out and snap pictures of your favorite scenes, of important events and land-marks, or of members of your family. Then, within a few minutes after you snap the pictures, you can develop them yourself. Virtually without waiting you can make and develop those same pictures right in your own home. Watch them come to life... clear and sharp... before your very eyes, almost like magic. Sensational! Exciting! Thrilling fun such as you've never known before.

Make Money While Having Fun! This is the chance of a lifetime to pursue an interesting hobby and learn the fascinating photography business at the same time. You can even make money in your spare hours. Use your Home Developing Kit to accommodate friends and neighbors. They'll be glad to give you their business for it will save them time and money, just as it does you.

THE CAMERA has all the latest features, including snapshot and time exposure and level view finder. Uses easy-to-get 127 film and takes 16 pictures on an 8-exposure roll. **THE DEVELOPING KIT** consists of

14 individual pieces as shown. There are 2 plastic trays, 1 metal print frame; 1 stirring rod, 1 package of two dozen sheets of contact paper, 3 Universal M-Q developer packs, 1 box acid-fixing solution, 1 plastic funnel, 1 GE darkroom light, 2 plastic clips and 1 easy-to-follow Handbook of developing and printing.

10 Day Examination Offer

Is this a value? You bet it is! By far the greatest value in the country today. Never before has it been possible to get everything necessary to take, make and develop pictures all for this one low price of only \$4.98. These outfits are sure to be grabbed up fast. Photo and camera enthusiasts everywhere will be anxious to own a complete Kit such as this for fun and for spare time profit. You'll be wise to order your complete outfit right now while this low price offer is still in effect so that you won't be disappointed. It's first come, first served. If you want to get started at once to take, make and develop your own pictures, mail the coupon below today. You **SEND NO MONEY!** We'll let you examine and use the kit as your own for 10 days on our money-back guarantee offer.

You get this Big 14 Piece Developing Kit!



SEND NO MONEY! RUSH THIS COUPON FOR YOUR OUTFIT TODAY!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 2527, 1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Illinois

Gentlemen: Send me the Complete Picture-Taking, Picture Making Outfit as described. On arrival I will pay postpaid only \$4.98 plus few cents postage and C.O.D. charges for everything. It is understood that if I am not positively delighted with the outfit in every way, I can return it within 10 days for full refund.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

ZONE _____

STATE _____

☐ I enclose \$4.98 in advance with this order to save shipping charges. Please send the Complete Outfit to me all postage charges prepaid on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.

HIGH SCHOOL "CHAMPS" OF AMERICA by Thom McAn

VICTOR HALLBERG

VOTED

"Best All-Around Boy"

IN HIS CLASS.
"RYE NECK SCHOOLS"
MAMARONECK, N.Y.

"VIC" HALLBERG

"Best All-Around Boy", according to the vote of his classmates. Talented bandleader. 2-letter athlete. Has received scholarship to Yale University. Prefers dark brown shoes with thick soles, says he gets very good value at Thom McAn shops. Likes the idea of the Thom McAn "GRO-CHART", because it helps keep growing boys from stunting their foot growth!

VIC PLAYS GUARD FOR HIS CRACK BASKETBALL TEAM--RUNNERS-UP FOR THE COUNTY TITLE

VIC PLAYS TROMBONE; LEADS HIS OWN SWING BAND AT DANCES

HIS "JALLOPY" IS FAMOUS

"SMOKY"--VIC'S PET DACHSHUND

FAVORITE SUBJECT IS CHEMISTRY. VIC MAY MAKE IT HIS CAREER

HE DRAWS CARTOONS FOR THE YEAR BOOK

VARSITY END FOR 3 YEARS

WATCH THIS SPACE FOR THE HIGH SCHOOL "CHAMP" OF YOUR LOCALITY

VIC'S PICK

OF THE LATEST THOM McAN STYLES IS THIS CLASSIC CASUAL (BOYS' STYLE NO. X 80; MENS' STYLE NO. 807.)

NATIONWIDE FOOT HEALTH COUNCIL SURVEY PROVES THAT 3 OUT OF 4 YOUNGSTERS WEAR OUTGROWN SHOES. THERE'S NO PAIN TO GIVE YOU WARNING... BECAUSE SOFT BONES IN GROWING FEET DON'T "CRY OUT"! BUT THOM McAN'S "GRO-CHART" WARNS YOU IN TIME, AND HELPS YOU KEEP THE HEALTHY FEET OF A CHAMPION!

Thom McAn

503 STORES - IN 299 CITIES

Thom McAn